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MARIO AND THE BEGGAR.

Gay was the throng that poured through
The streets of the old French town;
The walls with bunting streamed, and
the flags tossed up and down.
"Vive l'roi! Vive l'roi!"—the shout of the
people rent the air,
And the cannon shook and roared, and
the bells were all a-blare.

But, crouched by St. Peter's fount, a
beggar with her child,
Weary and faint, and starved, with eyes
that were sad and wild,
Gazed on the passing crowd, and cried, as
it went and came—
"Alms, for the love of God! Pity, in
Jesu's name!"

Few were the coins that fell into the lit-
tle cup she bore,
But she looked at her starving babe, and
cried from her heart the more—
Alms, for the love of God! Mother of
Jesu, hear!"
The steeples shook with bells, and the
prayer was drowned in a cheer.

But see! through the thoughtless crowd
comes one with a regal face,
He catches the beggar's prayer, and
turns with a gentle grace;
"Alms thou shalt have, poor soul—Alas,
not a sou to share!
But stay." And he doffs his hat and
in the crowded square.

Then from his heart he sang a little song
of the south,
A far-off cradle song, that fell from his
mother's mouth;
And the din was hushed in the square,
and the people stood as mute
As the beasts in the Thracian wood when
Orpheus touched his lute.

The melting tenor ceased, and a sob from
the listners came,
"Maria!" cried a voice, and the throng
caught up the name,
"Maria!" and the coins rained like a
shower of gold,
Till the singer's hat o'erflowed like Midas'
chests of old.

"Sister," he said, and turned to the beg-
gar crouching there,
"Take it; the gold is thine; Jesu has
heard thy prayer;"
Then kissed the white-faced child, and,
smiling, went his way,
Gladdened with loving thoughts, and the
joy of holiday.

That night when the footlights shone on
the famous tenor's face,
And he bowed to the splendid throng
with his wonted princely grace,
Cheer after cheer went up, and, stormed
at with flowers, he stood
Like a dark and noble pine, when the
blossoms blow through the wood.

Wilder the tumult grew, till out of his
fine despair
The thought of the beggar rose, and the
song he had sung in the square.
Raising his hand, he smiled, and a si-
lence filled the place,
While he sang that simple air, with the
love-light on his face.

Wet were the singer's cheeks, when the
last note died away;
Brightest of all his days, the wreath that
he won that day!
Sung for the love of God, sung for sweet
pity's sake,
Song of the market place, tribute of lau-
rel take.

—James Buckham.

CLEANING TIME.

Gird yourselves with gingham aprons, O
ye women of the land,
Pin your skirts to clear your shoe tops,
take the scrubbing brush in hand,
Boil up alkaline infusions, turn the whole
house upside down,
Slop the floors with soap and water,
needless of your husband's frown.
Yank up carpets, rugs and matting, jerk
the pictures from the walls,
Have your pails of suds where we can
stumble o'er them in the halls,
Pile the stairs till they are worse than
any Alpine steeps to climb,
Have the regular old picnic incident to
cleaning time.

Fill the bathtub with umbrellas, books
and shoes and bric-a-brac,
Heap upon the grand piano kitchen dishes
in a stack,
Set the dinner on the mantel, though
there's little time to eat;
See that every one who enters wipes with
care his muddy feet;
Keep the windows all wide open as you
ply the mop and broom,
Have a hot and steamy vapor permeating
every room,
Swab and scrub and splash and spatter
in your fight with winter grime,
Revel in the moist discomfort incident to
cleaning time.

Have the men with whitewash brushes
spread the tinted calcimine,
Take all necessary bedding out and air
it on the line,
Have the furniture revarnished till the
odor makes one faint,
See that all the woodwork glistens with
a coat of shining paint;
Don't have anything to sit on, sleep on,
eat on; also frown
When you hear a meek suggestion as to
"some hotel downtown;"
Let the masculine complainer know it's
nothing short of crime
Not to make one's life a burden in the
glad spring cleaning time.

—Chicago News.

Movement Cure Apparatus.

So much is heard of the different treatments and cures for nearly all the ills to which man is heir, or thinks he is, that possibly interest will be shown in the machine recently designed by a Southerner, seemingly to produce an effect exactly the reverse from the rest cure which has been preached in recent years. This new apparatus will give you the movement cure, actually pummeling the

different parts of the body until the disease is supposed to be hammered out and the healthy tissue renewed. The patient to be treated reclines on a special couch, fitted with very flexible springs. Mounted on a vertical standard beside the couch is an electric motor, to which is attached a flexible shaft, through the medium of which movement is imparted to an eccentric. As the eccentric revolves it oscillates a vertical shaft with short, sharp strokes, and on the lower end of this shaft is the pummeling device, which is preferably of pneumatic construction, with means for varying the degree of hardness to suit the condition of the flesh to be treated. There is little doubt but that the vigorous, and not necessarily harsh, movement of the flesh which this apparatus can produce will have a stimulating effect, causing the blood to circulate more freely and carrying off the waste tissues which have become lodged, and at the same time building up new tissue by the exercise.

Securing a Burying-Place.

When once filled in, a Moslem grave is never reopened on any account. To remove the faintest chance of it thus being defiled, a cypress tree is planted after every interment, so that the cemeteries resemble forests more than anything else.

Miss Newman's 1000 ACRE farm in the Heart of the Adirondacks

Remote from the activities of the city in which she once bore a conspicuous part, on a farm of one thousand acres, shut in by wooded mountains, lives Miss Anna Newman, artist, musician, philanthropist and farmer. No other farm land in the state has so high an elevation as Miss Newman's, and on it she has raised the only wheat and hard corn ever grown in that locality. For twenty-six years this isolation has lasted. Before that Miss Newman lived in Philadelphia, where she sketched and painted and composed waltzes over which her friends raved. She had money and social position, and because of this, together with her artistic temperament, a brilliant career was opened to her.

She was a member of Dr. Phillips Brooks' church—knew the great man personally. The musical director of the church gave her instruction in music, and she was an apt and appreciative student. Dr. Henry Van Dyke is her cousin, and she has other distinguished relatives. Whatever prompted the brilliant young woman to leave her home in Philadelphia, to say farewell to her friends and to neglect the opportunities which were hers is a mystery.

She was a passenger upon the stage which arrived in North Elba from Elizabethtown one afternoon.

When the six horses came to a stop and a woman shook the folds from her skirts preparatory to alighting, a stage driver, young and gallant, arose from his seat upon the veranda and went to her assistance.

"Go away," she is reported to have said. "I'll accept nothing from the hands of a man."

The remark may have been made in fun, but as the woman was Miss Newman, and she elected to make her home in the vicinity, the story got abroad that she was a man hater, and even today she is called so by the people of Lake Placid and North Elba, who seem to find an excuse for this in the theory that at some time she suffered a disappointment in love.

Miss Newman owns 1,000 acres there in the basin of the mountains, valued at about $75,000. When she came into possession stumps approached to the sides of the roadway, but through her efforts over 200 acres have been cleared.

For years Miss Newman worked like a man on her farm. She cared for her own horses, did her own driving, assisted the men in harvesting the crops and was active in the various duties of the farm until she fell and broke her hip about two years ago. She is a busy woman today in the management of the affairs of her estate, but she does not engage in the manual labor which characterized her earlier years in North Elba.

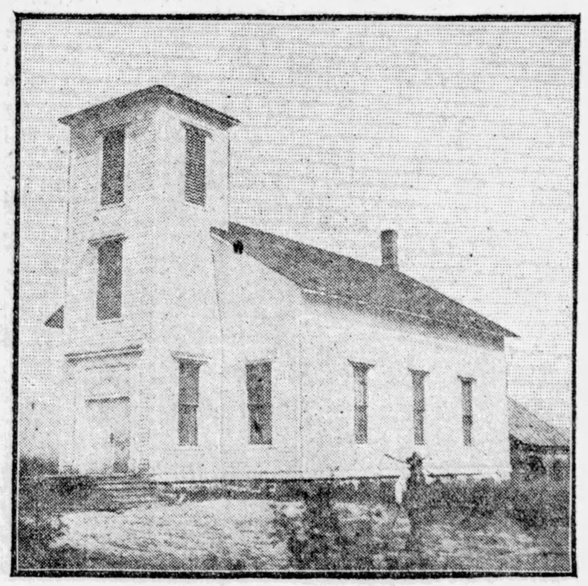
Some of the men employed by Miss Newman have found her to be "notional." She has always been fond of fine horses and would tolerate none that was not of good breed and in excellent condition.

Miss Newman demands unswerving loyalty from those who serve her, whether in the house or in the fields. There is something feudal-like in the protecting care she extends over those in her employ and the faithfulness that she expects in return. She has set the example of industry and looks to her employes to follow it.

It is her custom, now that she is not able to enter the fields with the men and assist in the harvesting, to sit at the window of her home and watch the work of the men, perhaps a mile away, through powerful field glasses.

Miss Newman asserts that her cows are milked four times a day, twice by her employes and twice by strangers, she having been aroused in the night by disturbances in the pastures and found upon investigation a robber in the yard milking her cows by the light of a lantern.

Equal to, if not greater than, her interest in her farm is her interest in the little white church by the crossroads in the outskirts of the little village of Newman, which was named after her. The church is more than a mile from her home, but is separated from her lands only by the public highways. The church has been dedicated to the people who live nearby.



MISS NEWMAN'S CHURCH.

Here Miss Newman regularly each Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock conducts a Sunday school and has been keeping up the custom for many years; some of the children who now attend her Sunday school are the children of boys and girls whom she used to teach.

Miss Newman has been a close student of the social conditions which surround the youths and young women of North Elba. She is unutterably opposed to dances in the mountains and has found, much to her sorrow, that some of the young men who have been students in her Sunday school fell into bad ways at a club horse in Lake Placid.

Miss Newman said that she had received offers of money if she would write some waltzes, as she did when she was less deeply engrossed with the affairs of her farm.

"I am too busy to do it," she said.

When it was suggested that some one might find pleasure and entertainment in it she replied:

"I am opposed to dancing, not as they dance in the city, but as they dance here. I used to write music and play at parties at home, but since I came here my ideas have changed. These dances lead to everything that is bad."

For some time she had as a companion a minister's daughter, and at nearly all times she has a servant in the house in the person of some member of her Sunday school.

She is hospitable and charitable in her manner toward strangers if they approach her in a respectful manner. She has many friends among the summer visitors at Lake Placid, who ride over to visit her. The people of the surrounding country have chosen that remarkable plot of ground where she has raised the wheat for the scene of their basket picnics. She welcomes them and makes them as happy as she can, and they enjoy their outings greatly up there on a grassy hillside which commands a surpassing view of the glorious mountains of the Adirondacks.

Miss Newman's features were once beautiful, but they, with her hands, show the impress of years of toil and of rough contact with laborious tasks.

Miss Newman is a student. Her house contains many books and magazines. Her friends send her special publications upon the important topics of the day. For some time she has been devoting her attention at spare moments to the study of liquid air and wireless telegraphy.

She is familiar with the geology of the region and has climbed the highest peaks of the Adirondacks and penetrated to the depths of the canyons. The only rocks in the Adirondacks bearing traces of volcanic origin she located in the vicinity of Keene.

FARM LIFE OR CITY LIFE?

Who Makes the Most Money—the Farmer or the Average City Dweller?

Two gentlemen were discussing the steady drift of country dwellers to the cities, which has been shown so markedly by the census figures of the past three decades.

"The reason is very simple," said one. "There is more money to be made in a city than by working on a farm."

"Suppose we figure out the annual income of our farmers from the reports of the last census—that of 1900," suggested the other. And they set to work. This article tells what the figures show.

In that year, there were 3,712,408 farm owners in the United States, and 2,024,964 tenants—a total of 5,737,372 families who obtained their living from the farms. Whether a man was single or married, whether owner or tenant, he is classed as a "family"—because the great majority have families, or other persons dependent upon them for maintenance.

All the other families of the nation, excluding the farm population enumerated above, were 10,226,593 in number—thus being nearly double the total of farm families. The total income of each class, and the grand total, are herewith given:

5,737,372 farm families	$ 3,688,700,000
10,226,593 other families	14,960,300,000
Total income for all	$18,659,000,000

Divide the total earnngs of each class by the number in that class, and the following is the result:

Farm—average income for each family, $643 per year.

Other workers—average income for each family, $1,463 per year.

"There!" exclaimed the one gentleman triumphantly. "That shows it! Why should a man stay on a farm when he can make two and a quarter times as much in the city? Figures don't lie!"

"No, figures don't lie," responded the other. "But in this case it is very easy to draw false conclusions from them. Let us examine into the matter, and it may be that you will materially modify the conclusions you have drawn from them."

Thereupon he explained at some length. It will save time and perhaps conserve the reader's patience to summarize:

When the census taker went to a farmer to ascertain his income, how did the farmer figure it? Evidently by taking the total sales from his farm—the money received for the grain, forage, live stock, wool, poultry, egs, butter, potatoes and other vegetables, fruits and berries, and whatever else he may have sold. If he rented all or part of his farm, the amount received as rent, or that from the sale of his portion of its product, if the farm were worked on the shares, was figured as part of his income.

The tenant farmer figured in the same way, of course, deducting the rent he paid. The ordinary "farm hand," working for say 18 per month and board, counted the money he received as his income.

But let us consider the case of the man owning his own farm further. His "income," as it is set down in his census paper, is merely the amount received for the surplus of his products—those he was unable to use himself. Much of the food consumed by himself, his family and his hired hands was produced on the farm. His fuel came from his own woodland. He paid no rent. A very large part of his living therefore was part of the product of the land, and its value does not figure in his income account. The same thing is true of the tenant farmer.

Now take the case of the man living in a city. He pays from one-fifth to one-fourth of his annual income for house-rent—20 to 25 per cent. If he uses gas or electric light, there is another item of expense not found in the county, for coal oil is much cheaper.

Unlike the farmer, he can not raise his living. In a village or small town, he may have a little kitchen garden in his back yard, but this is not a large factor in reducing his food bill. As a rule, the city dweller must buy everything he eats; and this takes, on an average, over 40 per cent. of his income.

Then he must buy his fuel, instead of cutting it in the wood-lot, and hauling it to the house. It takes from 5 to 10 per cent. of his yearly receipts to pay his fuel bill.

Here we have 65 to 75 per cent. of the total income of the city man used for expenditures for things which the farmer gets without spending any of his income—or if he has to meet a portion of it out of his money income, the rule is that things are much cheaper in the country than in the city.

Take the lower per cent. given above—65—deduct it from the average income of the city man, $1,463 per year, and we have $412 left as against the $643 per year of the farmer.

"Then why is it there is such a mad rush to the cities?" demanded the other.

"Because people like to live where something is going on—amid the rush and bustle of modern life. They like the crowds in the streets, the gay shop windows, the parks and pleasure grounds; they like to be within reach of theatres, or libraries, or schools, or churches of the cities. They wish to be city people, rather the country dwellers. That is all there is of it."

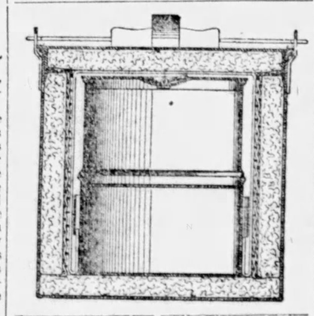
S. S. KNABENSHUE.

Slightly Mixed.

Congressman "Uncle Joe" Cannon sometimes gets "mixed in his metaphor" when addressing the house. While arguing against a bill in favor of a railroad, he once began in preacher-like tones as follows: "The railroads have been before the senate on their knees praying and praying and praying;" then, suddenly changing his tone, he concluded, "and gentlemen, it is time to call their hand."—Argonaut.

Impervious to Heat or Cold.

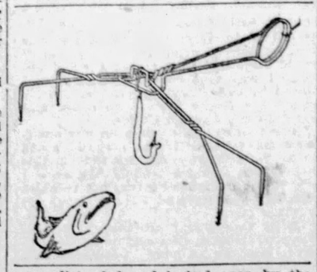
The man who carries his lunch with him day after day often finds portions of the food too cold in winter and too warm in summer to be palatable, as the ordinary dinner pail affords free transmission of the heat or cold of the surrounding atmosphere to the eatables within. Now a New Yorker has produced a dinner pail



which he believes will prove a boon to the workingman. It is claimed that this pail will maintain the temperature of the interior at a fixed degree for several hours, simply because the pail is lined with nonconducting material on all sides. The pail is so constructed that a warm lunch placed in it in the morning will not cool very perceptibly by the time the dinner hour arrives, and thus the workingman may not only have food of an agreeable temperature, but of a pleasant taste as well. The essential feature of the invention is the lining, which is of felt-like structure, and surrounded by a network of wire, permitting its instatn removal from the pail when the latter is to be washed or used for some other purpose.

Latest Form of Fish-hook.

As the spring season advances the fisherman begins to take account of stock and lay in his supply of new tackle ready for the summer's sport. While the genuine sportsman believes in giving the gamey bass and trout a fair chance for his life and only tempts the fish with the fly on a single hook, some less scrupulous ones will find use for the little wire device which is here pictured. The hook is here seen exposed, with the spring



arms distended and locked open by the bend in the shank of the hook. As soon as the hook is disturbed the spring arm to which the line is secured expands and throws the sharp pointed wire fingers together at a point beneath the bait. The inventor suggests that the arrangement will also be useful for catching animals and birds.

A double shoulder cape finishes many spring gowns, particularly those of canvas and etamine.

In Hostile Red

A ROMANCE OF THE MONMOUTH CAMPAIGN

By J. A. ALTSHELER

Author of "In Circling Camps" "The Sun of Saratoga," "A Herald of the West," etc.

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CHAPTER XI

A MAN HUNT.

The next day was dull and the night began the same way, but it was not destined to remain so. Great results accrue from small causes, and it seemed that the arrival of Marcel and myself had given a fillip to the quiet city and the lazy army reposing there. At least it flattered our vanity to think so.

Having nothing to do in the evening, our footsteps inevitably took us toward Catron's quarters. I had not intended to go there, but the way of amusement and luxury is easy, and I went. Moreover it was policy, I persuaded myself, for us in our situation to live this rapid life, as it would divert suspicion, and I found my conscience eased by the thought.

Catron had most comfortable quarters, and he was rarely troubled with useless messages about military duty. So it had become a habit with the others to gather there, and when we arrived we found Moore, Blake, who was now quite well, and several others already present. Vivian was on duty at Sir William's headquarters and could not come. They received us warmly. Moore and Marcel indulged in some lament over their upset plans of the night before, told each other how much better the affair would have terminated had they been the principals instead of the seconds, and then forgot it. Belfort came in promptly, and nodded to us in a manner that indicated neither friendship nor hostility. I believed that he had given up, unwilling to risk more failures, or perhaps convinced that we were really what we claimed to be, but I decided to remain wary and watch him.

The night was dark, the clouds making threats of rain, and we felt it was a good time to be indoors. Taking advantage of this feeling, Catron and Moore began to urge cards. I feared the fascination of gaming, and would have avoided the challenge, but I knew that I should have thought of that before coming. Being there, it was not permitted me to escape, and I sat down to picquet with the others. About the beginning of the second hour of the play we heard a musket-shot, and in a moment or so, several others, fired in a scattering volley.

We threw down the cards and ran to the door. The night had darkened further, and rain had begun to fall in a fine drizzle. Just as we reached the door we saw the flash of another musket-shot and the dim forms of men running.

"What is it?" we cried stirred by the flash and the report and the beat of flying feet.

"The American prisoners have broken from the jail and the guards are pursuing them!" some one replied.

"A chase! a chase!" cried Moore and Catron, at once. "Come, lads, and help the guards!"

Hastily buckling on our swords, we rushed into the street and joined in the pursuit. It was far from the thoughts of either Marcel or me to aid in the seizure of any countrymen of ours who might be in the way of escape, but in truth we were compelled to take up the chase with the others. It was our duty as British officers and I reflected with some degree of pleasure that it was easy to pretend zeal and have it not.

Brief as was my stay in Philadelphia, I had often looked at the gloomy building on Washington Square, the Walnut Street jail, where so many of my countrymen were confined and where so many of them suffered so grievously. Once, in truth, I had been inside of it, at the harrying of Alloway, and that visit did not increase my love for the place. It was of such strength, and guarded with such care, that the report of all the prisoners breaking from it seemed past belief. In truth, we soon found that only a score had escaped, the score the next minute became a dozen, then three or four, and, at last, only one.

We rushed through the square brandishing our swords, fired two or three shots from our pistols, and showing great enthusiasism. Belfort suddenly caught sight of a fugitive form, fired a shot at it, and gave chase, shouting that it was the escaped prisoner. He was right, for as we followed, the man turned suddenly, discharged a pistol at his pursuers, the bullet breaking a private's leg, and then ran toward the encampment of the Hessian grenadiers between Fifth and Seventh streets.

On we sped through the dim light after him, and I began to revolve in my mind some plan for helping the desperate fugitive. The very numbers of the pursuers were an advantage, as we got in one another's way, and moreover, a pursuer was sometimes mistaken for the prisoners, the mistake not being discerned until he was overtaken with great violence. Some of the people joined in the hunt, and I was heartily ashamed of them. Presently a spacious citizen and myself collided with excessive force. He sank to the ground, gasping, but I, who had some expectation of the event, ran on, sure that I had done a good deed. Yet, in spite of myself, I felt the enthusiasm of the chase rising in me. I suppose that it does not matter what a man hunts so long as he hunts. But the fugitive winding among streets and alleys led us a long chase and proved himself to be noble game. Presently I heard Moore panting at my elbow.

"The fellow runs well!" he exclaimed to me. "I'd like to capture him but I hope he'll escape!"

Moore, it is to be remembered, was an Irishman.

We lost sight of the fugitive a little later, but in a few moments saw him again, his figure wavering as if he were approaching exhaustion. I felt deep pity for him, and anger for myself because I had found no way to help him in his desperate plight. He had succeeded in shaking off, for the time being, all except our own party, which I now noticed had been reinforced by Waters. Where he came from, I do not know, but he seemed to be watching Marcel and me more than the fugitive.

It was now hare and hounds, and the hare suddenly dashed into an alley, which cut the middle of a city square. The others followed at once, but, unnoticed, I left them and took a different direction, intending to curve about the square and meet the fugitive on the other side, as I thought it likely that he would turn when he came out of the alley and run toward the north, which presented the best side for escape. It was a chance, but I was determined to take it and it served me well.

The rain was whipped into my face by the wind, and it half blinded me at times, but I ran on, and presently the sounds of the pursuit up the alley fled. I was much bent upon helping the fugitive, and great was my pleasure when I reached the parallel street to see a dim figure running towards me. Even at a distance the figure showed signs of weariness and I was sure that it was our man.

I do not think that he saw me until he was very near, and then threw up his hands as if in despair. But he recovered himself in a moment, and coming on quite fiercely struck at me with his unloaded pistol. Then I saw to my infinite surprise, that it was Alloway. I held my sword in my hand, but I did not raise it against him or make any hostile movement, and the fact made him look at me more closely. Then he saw my face and knew me.

"What are you going to do?" he asked.

"Don't you hear the shouts of men before you?" I said. "The way is closed there, and you know that others are hot behind you! You must hide, and escape when the pursuit dies! See that house, the one with the lawn in front and the gardens behind! Run! hide yourself there! It's the house of John Desmond, a friend!"

Without my noticing it until then, the windings of the chase had brought us before John Desmond's home, and I saw no chance for Alloway unless he could hide for the time in the house or gardens.

"Quick," I cried, "over the fence! See, there is a light appearing in the house now! It may be John Desmond himself! If it is an old man of noble appearance, trust him, but put yourself in the hands of no woman, and say nothing of me!"

He obeyed, leaped the fence, and disappeared instantly in the shrubbery just as the hue and cry emerged from the alley and swept up the street towards me.

I was in the shadow of the buildings, and I ran forward with great energy, plunging violently into the arms of somebody who went down under the shock of the collision. But he held tightly to me and shouted—

"I have him! I have him! It's my capture!"

I displayed a similar fierce zeal, and clung to him, exclaiming—

"I thought that I would cut you off, and I have done it! Yield yourself!"

I reinforced my victory by sundry sound blows on the side of my antagonist's head, but in a few moments the crowd surrounded and then separated us, disclosing the bedraggled features of Moore, my captive.

"Thunder and lightning!" exclaimed the Irishman, a broad smile overspreading his face. 'I thought you were a fool as you came straight towards me, and you must have thought I was a fool coming straight towards you; and sure both of us were right!"

"Didn't you see him?" I cried, affecting the greatest impatience. "He turned and ran back this way! He must have passed, as one of the crowd!"

"Aye, younder he goes, that must be he!" cried Moore, pointing in a direction that led far away from Mr. Desmond's house. I think that Moore saw double through the violence of his meeting with me, or perhaps he mistook the dim figure of some one else for the fugitive. But as it was, we followed the wrong trail at good speed. Belfort in the lead and I last, wondering at the escape of Alloway and its singular timeliness, for however well disposed he might be toward us, he might let slip at any time, and without intending it, a word or two that would betray us

I knew that Belfort had no suspicions of my intervention in this case, but the man Waters was there, and I believed that he was watching me always. He dropped back presently to my side and said—

"Do you think that the man will escape, lieutenant?"

"I have no thoughts upon the subject," I said roughly, "and if I had I certainly would not confide them to you."

"I meant no harm, sir," he replied, "but one sometimes feels a little sympathy for such poor hunted fellows."

But I was not to be betrayed by such dangerous admissions. I would not allow a man of his humble rank to question me, and I did not answer him.

The chase died presently. You cannot keep a fire going without fuel, and since there was no longer a fugitive, we were no longer able to maintain a pursuit. At last we gave up entirely and returned slowly to Catron's quarters. I was sure that Alloway had been concealed by John Desmond, and later on would slip out of the city. On the whole I felt extreme satisfaction with the evening's work. My old wonder about the time of Alloway's escape returned, but there was no solution. What Belfort thought of it he did not care to say, being silent like myself.

CHAPTER XII.—A DELICATE SEARCH.

I was aroused early the next morning by Marcel, who stood at my bedside shaking me vigorously.

"Get up, Bob," he said, "there is work for you to do."

He was dressed already, and regarding me curiously, his gaze containing a faint suggestion of humor.

"What is it?" I asked, sitting up and rubbing my eyes sleepily.

"Your particular friend, Mr. Waters, is here with orders," he replied, stepping to the door and giving a signal.

The big, red-headed orderly entered and handed me a letter, gazing the while respectfully at the wall, although I was sure that in his inmost heart he suspected us and enjoyed our danger. I took the paper and held it a moment between thumb and finger, fearing to read its contents, but in a moment I dismissed my alarm as unworthy of a man and broke the seal.

"Lieutenant Melville is ordered to take a file of men at once and search the house of John Desmond for one Alloway, an American soldier who escaped from the prison last night and is believed to have hidden himself there. The search is to be conducted with all the courtesy consistent with thoroughness.

"HOWE, Commander-in-Chief."

I felt a rush of blood from the heart to the head when I read this order. Who had betrayed Alloway? Marcel's fate and mine were in a way bound up with his, and whoever had seen him entering the Desmond house might too have seen me advising him to hide there. I looked fixedly at Waters, but he was still gazing at the same spot on the wall and his face was without expression. I studied his profile, the heavy cheek-bone, the massive projecting jaw, and the steady black eyes, the whole forming a countenance of unusual strength and boldness, and I felt that he would dare anything. This was a man who could use his power over Marcel and me merely for his own sport, torturing us until he chose to crush us.

And then another thought, even more unpleasant, came into my mind. Perhaps it was Mary Desmond herself who had betrayed Alloway! It was altogether likely that she would discover him in her father's house. But I rejected the thought the next instant, since, Tory though she was, she could not have stooped to such an act.

"You can go," I said to Waters; and he left, first saluting both Marcel and me, his face remaining a complete mask.

Then I showed the order to Marcel.

"I trust that you will find nothing," he said significantly, "but you know, Lieutenant Arthur Melville of Newton-on-the-Hill, Staffordshire, England, that there is naught for you to do but go and do it."

"I know it," I replied, "and I shall not hesitate."

"Take care that you search properly," said Marcel, looking me straight in the eye. I believed that he understood, but he said no more now, and I went forth to do my distasteful duty. I took ten men and proceeded towards the Desmond house. We attracted no attention in the street, as soldiers had long since grown to be a common sight in Philadelphia, but on the way we met Belfort and the Hessian Colonel Schwarzfelder, whom I had thrown out of General Howe's room. They seemed to be acquainted and on good terms, and I did not like this alliance of two men whom I knew to be my enemies. I liked still less the question that Belfort asked me.

"On duty, eh, Melville?" he said jauntily, as if he knew what I was about, but preferred that I should tell it.

I glanced at Schwarzfelder, too, and noticed a sneering look on his face as if he were prepared to enjoy a triumph over me. Perhaps it was Belfort, after all, who was the cause of the proposed search. But I did not hesitate to tell them the truth.

"I am going to search John Desmond's house for the man who escaped from the prison last night," I replied calmly. "It is the order of General Howe."

"And the beautiful Miss Desmond such a good Royalist!" said Belfort. "I do not envy you."

"I do not envy myself," I replied frankly, and walked on with my men, arriving presently at Mr. Desmond's house, which looked as if all its occupants were yet asleep. And in truth they might well be, since the sun was just showing his red rim above the eastern hills, and in the west the mists of early dawn yet lingered.

I ordered my men to stand ready, and then I struck the door a resounding blow with the great brass knocker. I listened a minute or two, but no one answered, nor could I hear anything within the house to indicate life and movement. I knocked a second and a third time, and presently there was a sound on the inside as of some one moving a bar from the door, which was opened the next moment by John Desmond himself. He was fully dressed in sober Quaker gray, and regarded us with the greatest sternness. I own that I was much embarrassed and felt extremely uncomfortable. John Desmond was a man of imposing appearance and severe countenance, and when he was angry, such being his present state of mind, as any one could easily see, not even the most brazen subaltern could be flippant in his presence.

"What is it?" he asked; "why am I summoned at such an hour by an armed guard? May I ask if his Majesty's officers have begun a systematic persecution of all those who are friendly to the congress?"

"I am ordered to search your house, Mr. Desmond, for an American soldier who escaped from the prison last night," I replied, "and who may have hidden here. It is the order of General Howe."

The old man's eyes flashed with anger.

"I know nothing of this soldier," he said, "and there is nobody concealed in my house, nor has there been."

I said to myself that he was a good actor, but I also saw Belfort and Schwarzfelder standing on the other side of the street and I knew they were watching me. Every consideration demanded that I do my duty promptly.

"My orders are to search your house, Mr. Desmond," I said respectfully, but in decided tones, "and surely you have seen enough of armies recently to know what orders are. I shall have to enter and perform my task."

"He speaks the truth, father, and we should not resist," said a voice that I knew behind him, and Miss Desmond appeared in the hall, composed and as beautiful as ever. My suspicion returned. Could it be possible that this girl in her zeal for Britain would give up Alloway, and thereby destroy both Marcel and me? But she could know nothing of our false attire, and I quickly absolved her of that intention.

"Conduct your search," said Mr. Desmond; and placing six of my men about the house as guards, I took the remaining four and entered. One, Sergeant Blathwayt, an especially zealous man in the British cause, I kept beside me in order that he might see how well I performed my trust, as I knew not what consequences might arise from the incident.

Mr. Desmond, haughtily indignant, withdrew to his own room, saying that the search was an outrage upon the rights of a peaceable citizen, and if the British could find no better way of making war, they should not make it at all. I took his rebuke in silence, feeling the truth of his words and my own inability to resent them. Miss Desmond, too, was silent until her father disappeared, and I watched her, wondering at the strength, calmness, and courage that this young girl always showed. Did she ever feel fear? In truth she must feel it, but never before had I seen a woman who could so well conceal all emotion.

"Kindly continue the search, Lieutenant Melville," she said, in even cold tones, "but I assure you in advance that my father tells you the exact truth."

She added the last sentence proudly and with another uplift of her high head.

"I trust, Miss Desmond, that for your father's sake the search will prove fruitless," I said; "no one could wish a vain result of my task more than I."

She did not acknowledge my courtesy, and I proceeded with the work. Blathwayt, in his eagerness, was already poking among the rooms, looking behind curtains, opening the clothes-closets, and seeking in all manner of possible and impossible places for the hidden man. I did not rebuke his zeal, but began to pretend also to a similar enthusiasm, although I remained in constant fear lest we should discover Alloway. I was sure that he was in the house somewhere, and I did not see how we could avoid finding him, to the consequent ruin of Marcel and myself. Mine was a most peculiar position, and the chills coursed down my spine. Yet Mary Desmond's cold eye was upon me, and I would rather have died than shown apprehension while she looked so at me. The strange mingling of motives in her character and conduct, her loyalty to the Royal cause and her equal loyalty to her father, impressed me even then in that moment of danger.

We continued the search with vigor, going through all the rooms on the lower floors, and then into the cellars. It was a large and fine house, with spacious rooms, well stocked with furniture of mahogany and brass, and we saw in the cellars so many bottles of Maderia and port and old Spanish wines that the eyes of my English comrades began to glitter. "'Ow I would like to 'elp loot this 'ouse," said a good-natured private to me. I did not doubt the sincerity of his statement, but I saw no chance for him.

Miss Desmond accompanied us into the cellars, and as far as she showed any feeling at all, apparently wished to facilitate my task. The cellars were so extensive, and contained so many dark recesses, that the search there lasted a full half-hour. We were about to return to the upper floors, when I noticed a small door painted the color of the stone wall, and fitting into it so neatly that we might well have passed over it at a first look. Blathwayt himself had not seen it, but my eyes lingered there, and when I looked up Miss Desmond was gazing at me. My heart began to beat more rapidly. Alloway was behind that little gray door, I divined it at once. But what were Miss Desmond's feelings? What would she wish me to do? Was her loyalty to her father overcoming her loyalty to the king? And then another question intervened. I alone had passed it by; would she call attention to it?

I hesitated a little, and then walked unnoticing past the door, but I could not refrain from giving her a look of understanding, to tell her that I had seen it but would save her father. Her eye glittered, whether with scorn I could not say.

"You are overlooking the alcove, Lieutenant Melville," she said.

I paused, astounded, and I looked reproachfully at her, but her expression did not change. Then I walked a little farther, as if I had not heard, and she repeated,—

"You are overlooking the alcove, Lieutenant Melville."

The others were at the far end of the cellar and could not hear her.

"Miss Desmond," I said, "I have more regard than you for your father's safety."

Her eyes flashed.

"Lieutenant Melville," she said, "I demand that you search the alcove."

I hesitated, murmuring that I did not think it worth while; no one could lie concealed in such a small, close place.

"I shall report you to the commander-in-chief himself unless you search it," she said, looking at me steadily.

There could be no mistake; her manner and her tone alike indicated decision, and that I must obey. Yet I did not withhold these words,—

"I know that you are a Tory, Miss Desmond, but I did not think that you would go to such extremes."

She made no reply, and surrendering all hope for Marcel and myself, I turned the bolt and threw open the little door of the alcove.

It was empty!

I stood still, too much surprised to speak; relief, at that moment, not having any part in my emotions, although it came later.

"You know now, Lieutenant Melville, that your belief is as false as it was unjust," said Miss Desmond, proudly. "You have wronged my father."

"It is true," I confessed; and I confessed too, though not aloud, that perhaps I had wronged some one else yet more. Then I called to Blathwayt and censured him for overlooking the alcove.

"The fugitive might have lain there safely hidden from all of us," I said, "but I saw the place, and perhaps we may find others like it."

He admitted his error humbly, and we passed to the other floors. Here the feeling of relief disappeared from my mind, as we would surely find Alloway near the roof since he was not in the cellar. We searched three rooms, and then I put my hand upon the bolt fastening the door of the third.

"It is my bedroom," said Miss Desmond.

"I regret to say that I am compelled to search it too," I replied.

She bowed, making no further opposition, and, turning the key, I entered. It was a large, light apartment. In a corner the high bed stood within its white curtains, there were heavy rugs on the floor, a little round table of ebony, and at the far end of the room, tongs and shovel of brass hung beside the grate, in which two brazen fire dogs upheld haughty heads. It was a handsome room, worthy of its mistress, and yet I could not spare it. I looked everywhere,—behind the curtains, under the bed, and in the clothes-closets,—but I did not find Alloway.

When I finished Miss Desmond said to me,—

"I hope you believe that no man is concealed in my room."

The color had risen in her cheeks, and I replied in great haste,—

"I have not believed it any time, Miss Desmond, and only my duty compelled me to look here."

What a consoling word those four little letters, "d-u-t-y," sometimes spell! Blathwayt came to me the next moment, and reported that he had searched the upper rooms and the garret without finding the lost soldier. "But what a house it would be to loot!" he added in a whisper to me, showing, like his comrade, those predatory instincts which the British soldier often loves to indulge.

I pretended to a belief that he had not searched well the top of the house, and to show my zeal insisted upon conducting a hunt in those regions myself. But I thought, as I ascended the last stairway, that it would be rather a grim joke on me, if I found Alloway there after Blathwayt had failed to do so. But no such bad luck happened, and ten minutes later I announced with great but secret joy that his Britannic majesty's army in Philadelphia had done Mr. Desmond an injustice; no soldier was concealed in his house, and I was sure that none ever had been. But while I said this I was wondering what had become of Alloway; he had entered the Desmond house, I knew beyond a doubt, and he must be in it yet, hidden in some secret recess. Well, at any rate, the luck which Marcel claimed was witching over us was still on guard.

"I shall be pleased to tell your father how vain our search has been," I said to Miss Desmond. But Mr. Desmond was yet in his own room and would not come forth. The haughty old Quaker, as was evident to us all, considered this search of his house a piece of gross insolence.

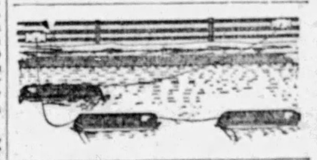
"I trust that I shall never again be sent on such an errand," I said to Miss Desmond as we prepared to go.

She made the formal reply that she hoped so too, and I could read nothing in her eyes. I was sure now that she had never known of Alloway's presence in the house. Then I took my soldiers and went into the street.

(To be Continued.)

Electrical Traction Towage.

The inventor of the electrical traction system of towage, which is pictured in the drawing, claims that these "tractors" are intended to make a speed of from four to six miles per hour, in comparison to a speed of less than two miles with animal towage, and might travel much faster but for the fact that as canals are



usually constructed fast travel is prohibited, owing to the danger of washing the banks. Instead of maintaining a towpath on the side of the canal this system requires a series of rails carried by posts and hung at a fixed distance apart in order that a grip can be maintained by the wheels of the towing machines, each of which travels on a pair of rails. The grip of the wheels is greatly increased by a leverage device, which can be adjusted to force a pair of guide wheels against the under surface of the upper rail, thus exerting a pressure on the surface of the under rail much greater than the actual weight of the carriage could induce. The machines are run by electricity, and can be controlled by a switch located on each boat.

Paper Floors.

Paper floors are growing in favor in Germany. They have no joints to harbor dust, fungi, or vermin, and feel soft under foot. They are also cheaper than hardwood floors. The paper is spread in the form of paste, rolled, and, when dry, painted to imitate wood.

THOUSANDS HAVE KIDNEY TROUBLE AND DON'T KNOW IT

To Prove What Swamp-Root, the Great Kidney Remedy, Will Do for YOU, Every Reader of "Blade" May Have a Sample Bottle Sent Free by Mail.

Weak and unhealthy kidneys are responsible for more sickness and suffering than any other disease, therefore, when through neglect or other causes, kidney trouble is permitted to continue, fatal results are sure to follow.

Your other organs may need attention—but your kidneys most, because they do most and need attention first.

If you are sick or "feel badly," begin taking Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy, because as soon as your kidneys are well they will help all the other organs to health. A trial will convince anyone.

The mild and immediate effect of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney and bladder remedy, is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. Swamp-Root will set your whole system right, and the best proof of this is a trial.

14 East 120th St., New York City.
Dear Sir: Oct. 15th, 1902.

"I had been suffering for several years from kidney trouble. All symptoms were on hand; my former strength and power had left me; I could hardly drag myself along. Even my mental capacity was giving out, and often I wished to die. It was then I saw an advertisement of yours in a New York paper, but would not have paid any attention to it had it not promised a sworn guarantee with every bottle of your medicine, asserting that your Swamp-Root is purely vegetable, and does not contain any harmful drugs. I am seventy years and four months old, and with a good conscience I can recommend Swamp-Root to all sufferers from kidney troubles. Four members of my family have been using Swamp-Root for four different kidney diseases, with the same good results."

With many thanks to you, I remain
Very truly yours,
ROBERT BERNER.

You may have a sample bottle of this famous kidney remedy, Swamp-Root, sent free by mail, postpaid, by which you may test its virtues for such disorders as kidney, bladder and uric acid diseases, poor digestion, when obliged to pass your water frequently night and day, smarting or irritation in passing, brick-dust or sediment in the urine, headache, backache, lame back, dizziness, sleeplessness, nervousness, heart disturbance due to bad kidney trouble, skin eruptions from bad blood, neuralgia, rheumatism, diabetes, bloating, irritability, worn-out feeling, lack of ambition, loss of flesh, sallow complexion, or Bright's disease.

If your water, when allowed to remain undisturbed in a glass or bottle for twenty-four hours, forms a sediment or settling or has a cloudy appearance, it is evidence that your kidneys and bladder need immediate attention.

Swamp-Root is the great discovery of Dr. Kilmer, the eminent kidney and bladder specialist. Hospitals use it with wonderful success in both slight and severe cases. Doctors recommend it to their patients and use it in their own families, because they recognize in Swamp-Root the greatest and most successful remedy.

Swamp-Root is pleasant to take and is for sale the world over at druggists in bottles of two sizes and two prices—fifty cents and one dollar. Remember the name, Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

EDITORIAL NOTICE.—If you have the slightest symptoms of kidney or bladder trouble, or if there is a trace of it in your family history, send at once to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., who will gladly send you by mail, immediately, without cost to you, a sample bottle of Swamp-Root and a book containing many of the thousands upon thousands of testimonial letters received from men and women cured. In writing, be sure to say that you read this generous offer in The Toledo Weekly Blade.

A QUEER HOLLOW TREE.

A unique tree on Long sland is about sixty feet high and about two feet in diameter at the base. It is nearly straight, being only slightly bent near the bottom. A hollow in it is about one and one-half feet wide at the bottom, and runs up to the height of about twenty feet, where it is only about one-half a foot wide. Seventeen or eighteen feet up, on the opposite side, there is a small aperture just large enough for a man to stick his fist through and to make it possible for a person standing within the hollow to see the sky.

The ends of the bark around the hollow are very rough, and there is a white substance which covers the tree on the inside. Many persons would suppose this tree was dead. In the summer it is just as much alive as any of the trees, though it is not so thickly covered with leaves. It has very few limbs, and they are thin and very crooked. None of them are below the hollow. Many of the old residents of the vicinity say that a bolt of lightning caused the cavity.

Linen blouses, not made in shirtwaist fashion, but more elaborately modeled and trimmed in a manner to make them integral parts of the coat and skirt suits with which they are to be worn, must be reckoned with among the practical suit blouses.

New Way to Cure Rheumatism.

$25 in gold forfeited; 5 days' treatment and book free to all.

Through the lucky discovery of a Toledo druggist-chemist it is possible to cure the worst cases of rheumatism in 10 to 20 days. So confident is he that he will forfeit $25 in gold for any case he fails to cure, and besides that sends 5 days' trial treatment free to any one who sends name and address to William James Smith, G. L., Toledo, O. It cures plain rheumatism, sciatica, lumbago, gout, swelling of the feet and ankles, neuralgic pains, etc., by driving the uric acid from the system and building up the entire body so what it used to be. Address the discoverer as above; accept his sincere offer and soon you will be cured.

POTATO PLANT TWELVE FEET HIGH

S. K. Sewell, of Pasadena, Cal., has a potato plant twelve feet high. Its origin is unknown. No member of the family planted it. The plant soon attracted attention and was tied to a stake to keep it from being blown down or injured in any way. The stem or trunk is an inch and a half thick at the base. The plant bore a considerable crop of flowers, and at harvest time 30 potatoes were revealed. Of these a few more than 30 were good sized, the others being relatively small. There has been much discussion among California horticulturists as to whether this plant can be referred to any known variety. Some declare that it is an Early Rose, but others say it is entirely new.

THE PRELUDE.

By ELIZABETH AYRES.

"By the fireside there are youthful dreamers,
Building castles fair with stately stairways."

The driver brought his horses to a standstill. The heavy wagon ceased its lurching over the rough trail, and stopped with a final creak and jolt. Dixie, the fox terrier, had been hanging impatiently over the brink of the vehicle for the last few miles of the journey, as if bent on self destruction. At the first sign of a halt, he hurled himself recklessly into space, and with sharp, quick barks announcing to unseen foes his coming, fled to explore the region.

The driver wound the reins around the whip and jumped from his place, his boots meeting the ground with a thud. His companion sat balanced on the edge of the seat for a moment, stretching his legs from the cramp of his tiresome ride. When he finally alighted, he dropped to the turf, rebounding slightly, with the spring and suppleness of elastic muscles. They had reached their destination although so far as man-made objects were concerned, there was no destination to be reached. They were in the heart of an undeveloped country. The forest pressed close, and where the forest was not, tangled underbrush stood sentinel like the foothills of a mountain range. They had stopped in a little clearing, one of nature's reserves, where the grass was almost as short and smooth as a tended lawn.

"They don't seem to be expecting company here," the driver remarked with humorous intent. "Do you think you'll make camp in this clearing?" he questioned. "This is as good a place as any, and its on your land. By tomorrow night you can have a shack built. The river is handy and there's wood to burn. Beg pardon sir, what did you say" he asked, with the innate courtesy of the native Canadian.

"We'll unload the outfit here," his companion directed briefly. "Dump the traps down anywhere. I'll camp in a blanket tonight. You get around early tomorrow with the lumber and the rest of the stuff, and I'll have a house built before the week is over. Hustle," he said, "you've got a long ride before you tonight and an early start in the morning. It's a pity teams are so scarce in this country. With another cart we might have brought all the comforts of a home in one trip."

While they were talking they had worked, and the contents of the wagon were rapidly piled in a heap on the ground. The unloading finished, the driver waited long enough to give his horse food and water, and then turned back to drive to the little settlement whence he had come.

"Well, goodnight," he called, touching his horses with the whip. "You're no woodsman enough to know what to do. You'd better light a fire to keep off the bears and panthers. There's a few in the woods, but you're not likely to be disturbed. It won't be a cold night and your blankets will keep you warm if you sleep by the fire. Goodnight, sir, he called again.

"Goodnight," the man he had left behind called back.

Dixie, having returned from his voyage of discovery into the forest trotted beside the wagon for a short distance, barking at the horses to hasten their speed. This duty performed to his satisfaction he joined his master, and sitting down on his tail, with watchful eyes awaited developments.

They were seemingly alone in the world. The stillness could almost be felt. The low booming of a distant bullfrog and the plop of a fish in the stream, were startling in distinctness. And over all was peace; the great peace that comes when one is far from the crowd of humanity; the chaos of strife, the tread of weary workers. The man, standing in the silence, watched the big, red sun settling low in the west. The primeval, unbroken hush of a dying day apart from the haunts of men, cast over him its spell. "It seems holy, like the cathedral quiet," he whispered.

The sun dipped lower and lower and slipped from sight, leaving the heavens incarnadined with a rosy glow. It, too, faded, and the long twilight of the northland began its reign. The man awoke from his revery and busied himself with preparations for the night. He cut branches from the spicy pine and balsam trees for his bed. He built a fire and toasted bacon and brewed tea to give savor to his bread. He divided his supper with Dixie, and Dixie, after he had eaten his fill, carried what was left to the woods, and buried it deep to mellow for another day. He lifted up his voice in challenge to possible intruders and having asserted his presence and authority, with the air of a conqueror, went back to his master and snugged down beside him on the blanket-covered boughs.

"Well Dix," his master said, pinching the dog's ears gently, "what do you think of this lay-out?"

For answer, Dixie wagged the remaining half of his tail and nuzzled his cool rose in the hand that caressed him. He drew a long breath of content and presently, Dixie had gone by the slumber road to the paradise of dreams.

The blackness of night had not yet fallen, a graying half-light lingered, and the fire, newly fed, sent up a shower of sparks and leaping, crackling tongues of flame. The man took from his pocket a letter, and bending his face close to the page, read the words that had been written for him to read when the time like this should have come. The letter was penned by a woman's hand, and a woman's heart had inspired its message.

"Dearest"—

"I want you to read my letter in the twilight, the lonely hour for the separated ones who know what it is to be happy together. We are many, many miles apart, but when you read this, think of me in our favorite place, the garden, dear, where every flower and tree and plant speaks of you. I shall be on the bench beneath the branches of the apple tree, sending my thoughts across the land that lies between, and this I shall be saying, 'I love you, dear, I love you.'

"The apple blossoms have faded since you went away. The checkered shadows of the leaves have thickened and the boughs do not let in so much of heaven. It is summer now, and you have gone to build a home for me. I know the space is wide and the wilderness country far away, but don't be lonely dear, remember this, I love you. I am waiting, and to wait is the harder part.

"It is a great thing to be a man, to swing along on the open road, or if the road is closed, to force it wide and earn the right to live. And you will win, I have no fear—only, I want to 'swing along' beside you.

"I love you, dear, in the twilight, in the daylight, in the night time, I love you. And when the home is ready, you have but one word to send or bring and that is —'come.'

Goodnight,
"ALICE."

He read the letter through and then read it again and yet again. Night, like a thief, had stolen the twilight. The forest, a black wall, closed around; seemingly impenetrable, the growth of ages. The man sprang to his feet and seized his axe. He struck the embers of the fire and threw fresh fuel on the glowing coals. The flames shot up toward heaven, arching above, a star-spangled canopy, and lighted the figure of the man standing in the radiance. His axe was held across his shoulder. He looked as though carved from marble. He might have stood for the statue of a victor. His was big physical prowess. His was a figure of high resolve unending endeavor, tremendous force. He stood in the midst of a virgin country, a land of infinite possibilities, and the land was his.

"Take it," his father had said, "It is yours. Go hew your fortune out of the rocks and forest as I have done before you, as my father and my father's father did before me. Show yourself a man. Wrest your substance from the soil. We come from a race of men, don't transmit weakness to future generations."

The spoken words of his father and the written words of the woman he loved rang through his brain. In fancy he heard the noise of the swinging axe, the crash and thud of the falling tree. The forest vanished. In its stead were spread great fields of ripening grain, and meadows thick with grass, where cattle grazed. The walls of a house rose on the river bank. A woman's voice came through the door singing at her tasks.

The plaint of a whippoorwill floated clear and sweet from the forest, monotonous in its repetition. It awakened the man from his dream. He lowered the axe from his shoulder and buried its blade in the earth. He flung back his shoulders and brought his breath through his teeth with a hissing sound.

"Swinging along on the open road," he said, "Yes, that we will, Alice, you and I, we'll go swinging along on the open road."

Mirth is an almost infallible sign of good health. A sick woman may force a smile or at times be moved to laughter. But when a woman is bubbling over with mirth and merriment she is surely a well woman.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription has made thousands of melancholy and miserable women cheerful and happy, by curing the painful womanly diseases which undermine a woman's health and strength. It establishes regularity and so does away with monthly misery. It dries debilitating drains and so cures the cause of much womanly weakness. It heals inflammation and ulceration, and cures the bearing-down pains, which are such a source of suffering to sick women.

"I take great pleasure in recommending Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription for female weakness," writes Mrs. Susannah Permenter, of Pauls Store, Shelby Co., Texas. "I was troubled with bearing-down pains in my back and hips for six years, and I wrote to Doctor Pierce for advice. I tried his 'Favorite Prescription' and six bottles cured me. I feel like a new person and I thank Dr. Pierce for my health. Life is a burden to any one without health. I have told a great many of my friends about the great medicine I took."

Accept no substitute for "Favorite Prescription." There is nothing "just as good."

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser is sent *free* on receipt of stamps to pay expense of mailing *only*. Send 21 one-cent stamps for the paper covered book, or 31 stamps for the cloth bound. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

PROFIT IN GARDENS.

It Pays to Raise Vegetables, Fruits and Flowers.

The profit side of the small garden is worthy of more consideration than it generally receives, writes Edwin C. Powell in Good Housekeeping. The average gardener sums it up after a season's experience by saying that he can buy his vegetables cheaper than he can grow them.

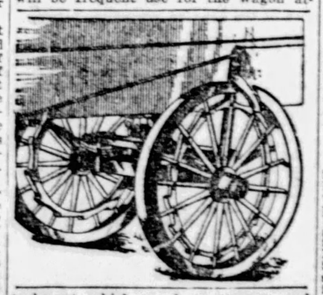
An investigation made by the writer some years ago of over fifty city and village gardens, located in various parts of the United States, shows some interesting and valuable figures. These gardens contained on an average about fifteen thousand square feet, or nearly two-fifths of an acre. The average total value of the produce grown, which included vegetables, fruits and flowers, was $61.56. The cost of labor expended in preparing, planting and cultivating the garden, based on prevailing rates for day laborers, amounted to $19.50, seed $8.68, fertilizer and manure $7.12, use of tools $1.70 (which was figured at 10 per cent. their value), and incidental expenses 50 cents; making a total cost of $37.50 and leaving a profit of $23.97. As many of the gardeners bought novelties in the way of vegetable and flower seeds and flowering bulbs and plants, the item for seeds was necessarily somewhat large.

A Guaranteed Cure for Piles.

Itching, Blind, Bleeding and Protruding Piles. No cure, no pay. All druggists are authorized by the manufacturers of Pazo Ointment to refund the money where it fails to cure any case of piles, no matter of how long standing. Cures ordinary cases in six days; the worst cases in fourteen days. One application gives ease and rest. Relief comes instantly. This is a new discovery and it is the only pile remedy sold on a positive guarantee, no cure, no pay. Price, 50 cents.

Vehicle Draft Attachment.

While we are all looking forward hopefully to the day when the main roads shall be in perfect condition for light and heavy travel, with macadam or other improved surfaces, it will probably be many years before the ruts and mudholes are all removed. Until that time comes there will be frequent use for the wagon attachment which we here present, and many a teamster with a heavy load will have cause to thank the inventor who devised such an ingenious arrangement to help him out when the wagon becomes stuck in the mud. The picture almost explains itself, showing, as it does, how the invention gives a leverage near the circumference of the wheel, instead of compelling the team to pull direct on the axle, as heretofore. From each end of the double-tree a rod runs back to the upper end of a lever pivoted on the axle. Attached to these levers are pawls, which engage the teeth of the ratched wheels, the latter being secured to the rear wheels of the wagon. When a team is pulling a heavy load the doubletree vibrates, owing to the fact that the two horses do not step in unison and do not pull exactly together. It is this vibration that is utilized in applying the device, as enables the pawls to secure alternate hold on the teeth of either wheel, thus gradually working the wagon out of the rut or up the steep hill. When the team is traveling smoothly on a level road the pawls ride idly in the ratchets without interfering with the rotation of the wheels.



KANSAS PATRIOTISM.

They know how to keep patriotism up to white heat in Kansas. At the High school in Hutchinson, for example, on commencement day, all the "orations" will have as texts phrases from "My Country 'Tis of Thee," and before the end of the afternoon comes there will be nothing left of our country's enemies, past, present and future. For example, Miss Florence Harris will treat of material America in an oration entitled "My Country, 'Tis of Thee." Another young woman will talk about the growth of civil liberty under the title of "Sweet Land of Liberty." Still another will discuss American poetry in her speech, "Of Thee I Sing." And so on through the whole hymn. It's a clever idea, which could come out only from Kansas.

ELK BY THE THOUSAND

The Jackson Hole, Wyoming, District Has Great Herds.

The largest herd of wild animals in the United States, and probably in the world, is the great band of elks which winters in the lowlands of Jackson's Hole district, Wyoming, according to the Kansas City Star, which says that there are at this writing estimated to be some 32,000 head of elk in the band. The men who have given this estimate are well-known ranchers and cattlemen, or cowboys and owners of sheep and stock ranges. Their estimate comes pretty close to being a correct one. During the severe winters in Wyoming, when the elk, driven by the bitter cold and heavy snows, approach almost to their very doors, they have unusual opportunities for observing this great herd of magnificent animals.

All the elk in the Jackson's Hole district are carefully protected by the scattered residents of the country. At present the herd is under the constant surveillance of two deputy game wardens, while district game wardens carefully watch the band whenever any portion of it strays into the district over which they have authority. In the summer time the herd is widely scattered over an extent of country, the radius of which is more than 500 miles, embracing a territory of virginal beauty and primeval grandeur.

Of those elk which enter Colorado, a large percentage is killed, while the few which stray into Utah fall at the hands of the Uintah Ute Indians. The elk which wander too far from home are not killed in the summer, but in the late fall.

By far the larger portion of the herd which is guarded in the winter in Jackson's Hole passes the summer in the timbered heights in the Teton, Gros Ventre and Shoshone mountains, the Big Horn basin, the Yellowstone national park and even in the free range near the settlement of Jackson itself. One gentleman last summer counted a herd of 800 elk within two and a half miles of Jackson.

Within the last five years the elk have decreased 1,800 in number. This alarming decrease is due as much to the restriction of their natural range as to the efforts of sportsmen. Indians or commercial hunters, who, it is often alleged, have pursued the herd in order to obtain the much-prized elk's teeth for a certain fraternity. In severe winter weather a great number of elk perish from starvation. Rather than venture to the lower pastures, they flounder through the deep snows of the mountains, browsing from the buds of birch and quaking aspen. A thaw, followed by severe cold weather, makes a heavy crust that proves the undoing of the emaciated elk. Then progress becomes so difficult as to prevent the animal from obtaining sufficient food.

It is often incorrectly stated that elk browse on sheathes of pine and firs. If this were the case the herd would never starve, for their range abounds in conifers. Very few elk are pulled down by wolves, cougars or other wild animals; in fact, they remain in the mountain altitudes long after the deep snows have driven these hungry marauders away, and the spring thaws reveal untouched carcases of starved elk.

Elk are far and free travelers. They have not that strong love of locality which characterizes most members of the deer family, and when they once get under way they swing over the roughest ground and through dense forests of pine, up steep mountains covered with fairly impenetrable brush and windfalls, at almost the pace which accommodates the big herd in Jackson's Hole is a considerable source of income to the residents of that country, and as such it is as carefully guarded as is possible in so wild and rough a region. A couple of years ago a newspaper correspondent who made the trip into Yellowstone park went further into the Jackson's Hole country.

Alarmed by the sight of a fence of whitened elk horns, he wrote his editor an article declaring the indiscriminate slaughter of elk. He was mistaken, however. All these horns are shed by the elk in the early spring, and are gathered during the cattle round-ups. In the fall, when elk are shot, the hunter hastens only to take the skull, and unless one expects to have them separately mounted as trophies he does not trouble to detach them.

In their mental equipment elk are like cattle, caribou and reindeer. They do not possess the instinctive cunning of most members of the deer tribe. One will sometimes see a band laboriously pawing the snow for pasture in some deep covered valley while the summits and hogbacks have been blown clear by the wind. Deer, horses and even sheep exhibit a keener reasoning in this respect. Only erratic methods of travel and habits of migration, together with their tendency to retreat as far as possible from the outposts of civilization, have made the existence of a large band possible until now.

OLD-TIME KITCHENS.

With the best will in the world, I have discovered little about the classical kitchen, except that it existed, that it probably stood apart from the house, and that sometimes it was provided with a chimney. When one remembers the banquets of Athenaeus and Lucullus, or, for that matter, the Sabine fare of Horace, this chimney might be taken for granted. But as a matter of fact, it must have been long the luxury of the few, for the chimneyless kitchen survived until such recent time that today it is still dear Oxford, as cooks in the university will tell you with archaeological pride, an ancient kitchen where a circle of holes around the roof takes the place of our chimney. But the old classical cooks had such a reverence for their art—the "godlike art of cooking" some of them called it—that no doubt they understood how to control the holes we think so barbarous. Cooks who would quote Homer and knew Plato by heart, and who thought the mastery of all the arts and sciences a mere preparatory course to the study of cookery, never could have been willing to work in a kitchen reeking with smoke like a crofter's cottage. Indeed, one among them went so far as to declare an architectural training necessary to the cook, so that he might build his kitchen to suit himself, and secure the right amount of light, and avoid being exposed to all the winds that blow, for smoke, he wisely observed, according to which way it goes, makes a great difference when you dress a dinner. And I fancy there are times when the chef today would be ready to give up his chimney for the chance of playing his own architect.—Harper's Bazar.

Dream of Cecil Rhodes.

The dream of Cecil Rhoades is realized, in America, before the funds left by him have made it possible in Oxford. The workshop university in the great electric manufacturing works at Schenectady, N. Y., has among its students—all college graduates—young men from England, Scotland, France, Germany, Switzerland, Norway, Sweden, Denmark, Holland, Spain, Italy, Russia, Brazil, Mexico, Canada, Siam and Japan. Nearly all the leading engineering schools of the world are represented there.

IN CONVENTION.

Teachers Learn Something Not in The Class Books.

A number of young women attending a teachers' convention at Oklahoma City some time ago learned a valuable lesson in hygiene through a sister teacher who says: "About a year ago I had my first attack of poor health and it seemed a terrible thing to me for I had always been so well and strong. My stomach distressed me terribly; it seemed like it was raw, especially after breakfast, and it would burn and hurt me so I could not rest. I was soon convinced that it was caused by coffee drinking and at the request of a friend I gave up coffee and began to use Postum Coffee.

"The change in my condition was something marvelous. I had actually given up teaching because doctors were unable to help my stomach trouble but since I quit coffee and used Postum my troubles have disappeared and I have gone to teaching again.

"Some time ago I attended a convention at Oklahoma City and determined to have Postum at my boarding-house where there were eight other teachers, four of them suffering from coffee sickness. My landlady did not make the Postum right but I showed her how and we all found it delicious. We all drank it the rest of the time we were there and the young ladies in question felt much better and declared that their heads were much clearer for study and their general health much improved. I have their names if you care for them." Names furnished by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

The Farmstead

Questions for Answer.

The following questions are submitted in the hope that Blade readers who have had experience will send us replies for publication. We do this because actual experience is better than any amount of theory:

Can some one tell me how to cure the spavin known as "blood spavin?"—A., McMichaels, Pa.

Will some reader state, in your valuable paper, at what time in their growth parsnips become poisonous, and how seed is raised to produce the pure vegetable?—B., Fayette county, Iowa.

Will some one tell me what would rid a cistern of worms. They are about an inch long and red in color. They give the water a very bad odor.—C., Pomeroy, Ill.

Will some reader tell what beaver castors are used for besides for trapping?—P., Hamilton, Col.

What is the reason of little chickens bloating with wind under the skin of the right hip? Then it will pass around the back of the body to the left. They drag their wings, and it also seems to affect their breathing. They have no lice, but are taken in the morning and only live a short time. Can any one give a recipe to cure it?—K., Deweyville, Utah.

I have a calf eight months old, which slobbers considerably, and is affected with scours. Will some one tell me what to do for it?—C., Centerville, Mich.

Will some reader please tell me the very best way to set out fruit trees in order to get the best results?—W. Coventryville, New York.

Will some one tell when is a good time to cut sweet gum trees, so they will not sprout?—J., Arnold, N. C.

I have a sow that had pigs. I took them away from her when six weeks old and sold five. The next morning the remaining five were all alive and well. At 11 o'clock I went to feed them and found one dead. In the afternoon I noticed another one was sick. I took it out of the pen, and it was dead before night. That night the other three were taken sick, and two of them are now dead; the other one is some better. They are taken with blindness and have fits every five or ten minutes. They will point their noses up, then whirl around three or four times, fall over and lie a short time, then get up for a few minutes, then go down again. I opened the first one, had a doctor examine it, and he pronounced the inwards all right. He says he never saw or heard of the disease before. They act like a drunken person, having hiccoughs. I have just heard of another man near by having the same trouble with his pigs, and he has lost two out of six.—L., Morley, Mich.

Onion Culture.

Editor Farmstead: In my note on raising onion sets I neglected to add that if the quality of the seed is very productive to sow less seed, say 20 to 30 pounds per acre, or even less on poor soil. Onion sets can be raised on rather poor soil, but of course there is a smaller yield.—S., Kelferville, O.

Stringhalt.

Editor Farmstead: In The Blade of April 23 Mr. W., of Milan, Mich., asked if there is any remedy that will help or cure stringhalt in a horse. I would like to say if he will use skunk oil on the leg twice a day it will greatly benefit it and might make a permanent cure, as it has been known to do so.—L., Lansing, Mich.

A Filter in a Cistern.

Editor Farmstead: In answer to M. G., Pa., regarding a filter: Having made that a business, I think I can give the information desired. There are two ways. First, to build a flue of brick from bottom to top, making it as the flue; second, and the one I prefer, is on top of the ground. It is made by laying a brick floor in mortar and then covering with cement; then build the sides and ends; cover with cement, three of sand and two of cement; then take coarse sand, cover the bottom two inches thick, then put on two of charcoal, then sand again. This makes a filter easily cleaned and the water is clear and sweet. A big, wooden tank will answer the purpose, though it is liable to leak after a dry spell.—H., Sheridan, Ore.

Killing Live-Forever.

Editor Farmstead: To M., South Warren, Pa.: Live-forever can be killed by using the land for garden crops, carrots, beets, etc., and keeping them clean for some years. I have cleared out lots of it in this way. There is no "diseased live-forever" which you plant amidst your patch and the infection slowly spreads from plant to plant. A man in the next town wrote in the paper that he had killed thirty acres in this way, and a friend gave me some infected roots from his place, which I set out. For two years I saw no effect and thought it a failure; but last year quantities of the live-forever died. The leaves become small and withered, and the least little pull brings up a stalk with a piece of the root attached, the root being all rotten and hollow.

An experiment station could no doubt tell us just what this is—fungus, bacterium or whatever it may be. I know very little about it, but it has at present the appearance of a success.—G., Arkport, New York.

Club Foot in Cabbage.

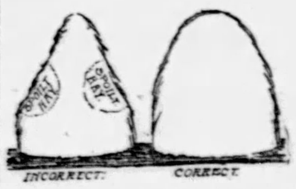
Editor Farmstead:—J. W. G., Pa.: Clubfoot in cabbage is prevented by planting the crop in a new place each year. The same plat, used year after year, is apt to develop it.—G., Arkport, N. Y.

Stacking Hay.

Editor Farmstead:—Here is the note I promised on stacking hay. I am not a large farmer, but I have worked considerably in hay as a hand in years past. I prefer the round stack. On a square of 11-foot fence rails should be stacked from 2½ to 3 tons. The stack should be built to a good height nearly straight up.

In stacking hay I spring myself up and down as I walk over it. This shows the lowest places. Keep the stock even all over—plentiful in the middle, but not too full. Avoid drawing in too soon. I stack as though I were not going to draw in at all until I can see by the tottering of the stack that it is nearly high enough.

It is almost impossible to put the finished top on a fresh built stack as it should be; it is apt to get to leaning. Bring the stack to a fairly good top and hang wire or twine with something heavy tied at the ends, and let the stack settle a few days.



This first stack is topped out seemingly better than the second, but it will not keep nearly as well. Experience has proved to me that clover hay should not be trampled or packed much unless it is well cured; but this comes under a different heading from stacking. I have put clover hay into the mow when it was so green and heavy that I thought it surely would spoil; but I threw it in loosely, did not trample it at all, and it came out in fine order. Hay will settle as solid in a mow without being trampled, by leaving it a few days. If clover hay is green and heavy I would make a scaffold for the slings or hayfork to drop it on, scatter it loosely in the mow, and not trample it.

Clover hay is a very valuable feed, and deserves better care than it generally gets. If compelled to stack clover hay, bunch it up, about 150 pounds in a bunch, let it set a day or two, and roll the bunches bottom side up two or three hours before you haul it in.

Lastly, do not get excited and in a hurry if you see rain threatening and your hay is not quite dry enough to go into the stack. But if you have a barn, as I said before you can put it in quite green by scattering it loosely. Clover hay will not spoil nearly so much laying on the ground during a rain as it will packed in a stack before it is dry enough. A clover hay stack should be topped out with timothy or swamp grass. Some people salt their hay in stacking or mowing. I have nothing to say for or against it.—S., Kleferville, O.

Farm and City Living Cost.

The attention of our farmer friends is called to an article on the first page of this issue, headed "Farm Life or City Life?" We should be glad to have all read it. Of course it deals with averages only; many farmers make more money per year than that average, and many make considerably less. But the Farmstead would like to have your views on it, stated very clearly and briefly.—Editor Farmstead.

IMPURITIES IN SEED.

Alfalfa and Clover Seed--Ohio Station Bulletin.

Recently a number of samples of red, alsike and crimson clover and of alfalfa seeds have been examined at the Ohio Experiment station under the direction of the botanist. These show no evidence of serious lack in respect to vitality, but in respect to weed seed impurities the outcome is a warning against employing seeds that have not been recleaned. Recleaned seeds show so much greater freedom from impurities than the seed as it comes from the clover huller, that recleaning becomes a necessity. To put it another way: the seed is free from impurities in proportion to the number of times recleaned. The farmer cannot afford to seed his land to plantains, to new weeds of any kind nor to infest the clover field with dodder.

During the season of 1902 attention was frequently called to something wrong in newly seeded alfalfa fields and incidentally to the fact that much more alfalfa is being sown each season. Patches in new alfalfa fields were often found where dodder had killed the stand over a circular area.

The alfalfa seed comes very largely from the irrigated region, especially from Colorado and Utah. Two kinds of dodder seeds are common in this western alfalfa seed; the more common, has seeds that will pass through a 20 mesh sieve, while the other is more nearly the size of the alfalfa seed. More than one-half the samples of alfalfa seeds examined in Nevada two or three years ago contained the latter seed dodder, while more than one-fourth of them contained the larger dodder seed. Of fifteen samples of alfalfa seed, recently examined in Ohio, two contained seeds of the smaller seeded and two of the larger seeded dodder, but the number of seeds found of the small seeded dodder was many times that of the larger seeded.

There were many cases of dodder-killed patches in alfalfa fields last season and these facts just stated show that no one should sow alfalfa seed without recleaning through a sieve of 20 meshes to the inch before sowing.

It is hoped this warning will reduce the number of dodder infested alfalfa fields the present season.

MACARONI WHEATS.

Synopsis of Bulletin No. 78 of the Nebraska Experiment Station.

During 1902, one hundred tests of macaroni wheat were conducted in various parts of Nebraska. Seed of several varieties of macaroni wheat was distributed by the United States department of agriculture through the Nebraska experiment station, each experimenter receiving one bushel of seed. The test was planned to cover the following points: (1) The productiveness of macaroni wheat as compared with other spring varieties or with winter wheat; (2) the portion of the state to which it is best adapted; (3) the varieties best suited to growth in this region.

Tests were conducted in the following counties: Adams, Blaine, Boxbutte, Boyd, Brown, Buffalo, Butler, Cherry, Clay, Custer, Dawes, Franklin, Furnas, Gage, Gosper, Hall, Harlan, Hitchcock, Holt, Howard, Keith, Lincoln, Logan, Merrick, Perkins, Phelps, Polk, Redwillow, Scotts Bluff, Sheridan, Sherman, Thayer, Valley and Webster.

The average yield of all macaroni wheats tested in 1902 was 15.3 bushels per acre. From the data at hand it is safe to say that macaroni wheats yield better than other spring varieties, but how they compare in this respect with winter wheat in western Nebraska can not be definitely stated at this time.

The average yield per acre of the varieties obtained from Russia was 21.3 bushels, and of the varieties obtained from Algeria 17.6 bushels.

The average yield of all sowings made earlier than April 1 was 19.6 bushels per acre; of all sowings made later than April 1, 17.5 bushels per acre.

HOW A GIANT SAWMILL WORKS

At Tacoma I visited a sawmill said to have a greater capacity than any other in the United States, and, with one exception (in Norway), the greatest in the world. It is, in fact, two separate mills, covering a wide low flat, with docks on the sound where ships can be loaded at the door of the yards. Here the logs from the camp which we visited are sawed. They are dumped from the railroad cars into ponds of water and held until the mill is ready to cut them into lumber. Mr. Royce showed me through this great establishment, with its devices for handling the enormous logs of fir and cedar, hemlock and spruce, which come to it daily.

Nearly every step in the long process is performed by some human-like machine. Logs weighing many tons are handled like jackstraws, pulled out of the water whirled over, lifted about, gripped, slabbed off, turned again easily, and, directed by the swift and sure judgment of dealing McClure, Phillips & Co., 141 East Twenty-fifth street, New York.

YOU MAY BE CURED

544 Garfield Avenue,
CHICAGO, ILL., October 9, 1902.

After doctoring for eleven months and taking forty-three bottles of medicine and finding no relief for leucorrhœa resulting from irritation of a fallen womb I took Wine of Cardui and fourteen bottles cured me. This seems strange but it is the simple truth. Wine of Cardui helped me from the time I began taking it and having heard it praised so highly by friends who had tried it I felt satisfied that it would help me, and it did. It cured me. Took every bit of ache, pain and headache, cramps and dragging down sensations away till I felt young, strong and happy once more. It is a wonderful medicine and a true friend to women. When I look back on the months of torture I had it seems like a hideous nightmare. Wine of Cardui will cure any woman I believe. I have more faith in it than all other medicines combined.

Frances Kingsley

Vice-Pres., Chicago Historical Club.

How can you refuse relief when you know you are growing worse day after day? Shooting pains, irregularity, inflammation and bearing down pains make thousands of women miserable. Why drag through life never enjoying anything? Wine of Cardui has made over 1,500,000 weak and suffering women well and strong. We ask you to go to your druggist today and secure a $1.00 bottle of Wine of Cardui and begin to take it at once. Do that and the health Mrs. Kingsley writes about will soon be yours. If you think special directions are needed in your case, address, giving symptoms, Ladies' Advisory Department, The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn.

WINE of CARDUI

Recent Literature.

The following new issues have been received by The Blade from the publishers named. Please write to the publishers, not to us, for any further information.

From the Baker & Taylor Co., 5 East Sixteenth street, New York:

The Story of the Churches is the title of a new series of religious works designed for popular reading. The volumes will be the stories of the different denominations and are prepared especially for the church number, or for any one interested in church history.

The first two volumes of the series are The Baptists and The Presbyterians. The Baptists are told by Henry L. Hedley, a specialist in Baptist history. The Presbyterians is by Dr. C. L. Thompson, secretary of the board of home missions of that church.

Pictorial Composition and the Critical Judgment of Pictures, by the author and title of a volume by Henry R. Poore, in which learning is made easy by the readable text.

The story of American Home Missions is told by the secretary of the Congregational Home Missionary society, Rev. Joseph B. Clark.

God and Music, by John Harrington Edwards, is a well digested argument that God and Music are one, or in other words, that the boundless harmonies existing in the universe prove that God is, although by no means revealing all of his nature.

A fine work concerning affairs of contemporaneous importance, is the book Reciprocity, a practical exposition of the Dingley reciprocity law, by three well known professors, of political economy, J. Lawrence Laughlin, of Chicago university, and H. Parker Willis, of Washington and Lee university.

From the Outlook Co., 13 Astor Place, New York:

A Prairie Winter is a volume of readable sketches by "An Illinois Girl," recounting the impressions on a farm through the passing season.

British Political Portraits is a volume of pen portraits limning the great political leaders of present day England. They are written by Justin McCarthy, a man of letters whose signature is a warrant for the excellence of a book.

From Doubleday, Page & Co., 34 Union Square, New York:

Helen Keller's story is the life of the noted deaf, dumb and blind girl, told by herself. It is a remarkable story, both in substance and telling, and it is true.

Home Building and Furnishing is a combined new edition of Model Houses for Little Money, by William L. Price, and Inside of One Hundred Houses, by W. M. Johnson. The information in the volume imparts, is relative to the making of a home beautiful, outside and in.

From Harper & Bros., Franklin Square, New York:

Wee Macgreegor, by J. J. Bell, is the story of a little Scotch boy, and the Scotch dialect is worse than that in Sir Walter Scott's novels. It is a beautiful little story, and it is to be regretted it is not told in good English, in which it would have been far more readable in Great Britain it is immensely popular.

The Bishop, by Cyrus Towns

Question Bureau

RULES.—1.—Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask one question; that is, there may be only one question all on the same subject, several questions about different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor about the reliability of any person or firm, nor where you can buy anything or sell anything. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest, and will not answer any questions concerning prices of old coins, stamps, etc. 5.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

Government Publications.

Please give a list of publications for free distribution by the government.—B. L. P., Jennings, La.

It is utterly impossible for us to give such a list. The annual reports of the departments and bureaus, etc., are printed for general distribution. In each case, there is an item in the proper appropriation bill stating the number of copies to be printed. When they are printed, a certain number is set apart for the department, bureau, etc., concerned, and the remainder apportioned among the Senators and Representatives for distribution. The way is to apply to your Representative in Congress for any document or publication you may desire. Of the scientific publications of the government, but limited editions are published, which are distributed to public libraries, institutions of learning, etc., throughout the United States. Once in a while a copy of one of these can be obtained from your Congressman. The Farmers' Bulletins, published by the Department of Agriculture, are sent to any one who asks for a particular number—for instance, "Farmers' Bulletin No. 156, on Cheese Making on the Farm." The Agricultural Insects is monthly list of the publications, which is sent to any one who requests a copy.

The Great Eastern.

Please state the dimensions of the Great Eastern, the ship used to lay the Atlantic cable.—D. I. C., Montgomery, Mich.

The Great Eastern was 680 feet long, 83 feet broad, and 60 feet deep. There are steamships now of greater capacity and enormously greater speed.

The Appendix Vermiformis.

The appendix vermiformis is claimed by one doctor to be a kind of oil-cup, which in health secretes a peculiar viscid mucus, used to coat over all hard substances which naturally pass directly over the mouth of the tube, and which otherwise would irritate the colon.—E. F. A., Twin Brooks, S. D.

The theory of the doctor you mention is not accepted or believed by any anatomist of standing for an authority. The weight of opinion is that it is the survival of an organ of the body that once had an important use, but is no longer needed in the anatomy of man.

Another Guessing Contest.

What was the total vote for governor at the last election for that official in Ohio, Iowa and Massachusetts?—J. D. C., Vellevue, Mich.

In Ohio, 1901, 827,566; in Iowa, 1901, 390,411; in Massachusetts, 1901, 324,520.

This is another guessing contest. If any reader is interested in the above figures, or thinks he may be any time between now and election day next November, he will please cut them out. We will pay no attention to any further queries on the subject, nor will we repeat this answer.

The Garden of Eden.

Please explain to us why it is that no one knows where the Garden of Eden was, or where Adam and Eve, Mary the mother of Jesus, and many others who lived in the most momentous time in the history of mankind, are buried.—G. G. W., Urbana, Ill.

The only document which tells of the Garden of Eden, Adam and Eve, etc., is the book of Genesis. Each ancient nation had its own story of its origin, and of the beginning of things, and the story in Genesis is that of the Jews. As to the burial place of Mary and many others of that age, you must remember that while we may deem that the most momentous time in the history of mankind, comparatively few of earth's millions at that time ever knew anything of Jesus, or his mother, or of any one connected with him. They were peasants—obscure people belonging to an insignificant country which was a part of the Roman empire. No historian living at that time, outside of those who afterward wrote the New Testament, mentions Jesus or his relatives and friends. A parallel case would be a preacher and reformer living among the people of some one of the states of northern Mexico. Historians and writers of the United States would probably regard him as a mere sectary. If you get a mental image of the ancient world at that time, you will realize the answer to your own question.

Cain's Wife.

Who was Cain's wife? The Bible says Cain slew his brother, fled to the land of Nod, and there knew his wife. Is there any Bible history as to who she was?—W. M. R., Buckner, Ky.

No one can possibly answer your question, now or ever. There is no record of Adam, Eve, Abel, Cain, and the patriarchs, in any ancient records, writings or inscriptions, save only what is told in the book of Genesis. There have been many guessing explanations made, but they are mere guesses, and not worth repeating. You, like the rest of mankind, will have to make up your mind that you can never know more about it than you do now.

An Electric Belt Free

Send Your Application At Once To The Physician's Institute.

They Will Send You Absolutely Free One of Their 100 Guage Supreme Electric Belts, the Belt With Which Has Made so Many Wonderful Cures—You Needn't Send Even a Postage Stamp, Just Your Name and Address.

Seven years ago the State of Illinois granted to the Physicians' Institute of Chicago a charter. There was need of something above the ordinary method of treatment for chronic diseases, something more than any one specialist or any number of specialists acting independently could do, so the State itself, under the powers granted it by its general laws, gave the power to the Physicians' Institute to furnish to the sick such help as would make them well and strong.

Ever since its establishment this Institute has endeavored in every possible way to carry out the original purposes of its establishment under the benevolent laws of the State.

Three years ago, the Physicians' Institute, realizing the value of electricity in the treatment of certain phases of disease, placed under the superintendence of its staff of specialists an electric belt, and this belt has been proved to be of great value as a curative agent. From time to time it has been improved until it reached that stage of perfection which warranted its present name of "Supreme."

This belt is the most effective of all agents in the cure of rheumatism, lumbago, lame back, nervousness, weakness, lost vital functions, kidney disorders and many other complaints.

This "Supreme Electric Belt" is made in one grade only—long guage—there is no better electric belt made and no better belt can be made. Whenever in the opinion of our staff of specialists the wonderful curative and revitalizing forces of electricity will cure you we send you a Belt. It is not sent on trial, it is yours to keep forever without the payment of one cent. This generous offer may be withdrawn at any time, so you should write to-day for this free "Supreme Electric Belt" to the Physicians' Institute, 1939 Masonic Temple, Chicago, Ills.

A prominent club woman, Mrs. Danforth, of St. Joseph, Mich., tells how she was cured of falling of the womb and its accompanying pains and misery by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Life looks dark indeed when a woman feels that her strength is fading away and she has no hopes of ever being restored. Such was my feeling a few months ago when I was advised that my poor health was caused by prolapsus or **falling of the womb.** The words sounded like a knell to me, I felt that my sun had set; but **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound** came to me as an elixir of life; it restored the lost forces and built me up until my good health returned to me. For four months I took the medicine daily and each dose added health and strength. I am so thankful for the help I obtained through its use."—MRS. FLORENCE DANFORTH, 1007 Miles Ave., St. Joseph, Mich.

A medicine that has restored so many women to health and can produce proof of the fact must be regarded with respect. This is the record of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which cannot be equalled by any other medicine the world has ever produced. Here is another case:—

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—For years I was troubled with falling of the womb, irregular and painful menstruation, leucorrhœa, bearing-down pains, backache, headache, dizzy and fainting spells, and stomach trouble.

"I doctored for about five years but did not seem to improve. I began the use of your medicine, and have taken seven bottles of **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound,** three of Blood Purifier, and also used the Sanative Wash and Liver Pills, and am now enjoying good health, and have gained in flesh. I thank you very much for what you have done for me, and heartily recommend your medicine to all suffering women."—MISS EMMA SNYDER, 218 East Center St., Marion, Ohio.

"FREE MEDICAL ADVICE TO WOMEN."

Women would save time and much sickness if they would write to Mrs. Pinkham for advice as soon as any distressing symptoms appear. It is free, and has put thousands of women on the right road to recovery.

Mrs. Pinkham never violates the confidence thus entrusted to her, and although she publishes thousands of testimonials from women who have been benefited by her advice and medicine, never in all her experience has she published such a letter without the full consent, and often by special request of the writer.

$5000 FORFEIT if we cannot forthwith produce the original letters and signatures of above testimonials, which will prove their absolute genuineness.
Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

Currency and Bonds.

I notice in your issue of April 23, referring to bonds and currency, you say there will be an increase in circulation equal to the amount of new bonds issued over old ones extended. Now, if the banks give up the old bonds, and new banks are founded on the new bonds, will it not decrease the circulation of the old banks equal to the circulation of the new banks?—H. H., Angleton, Tex.

Your error is in supposing that the old bonds are owned by banks. The total amount of government bonds outstanding is $941,541,420. The total amount held by banks to secure circulation, on February 1, 1903, was $383,973,500. There is therefore an ample supply of bonds which can be used as a basis for circulation. Secretary Shaw's refunding operations have made accessible a considerable volume of 2 per cent consols and reduced their price. Taking advantage of this fact, the national banks are buying them, depositing them in Washington, and taking out an equal amount of currency. Thus the national bank circulation is increasing, to meet the greater demands of commerce at this time of tremendous business activity. While the national bonds as a basis for bank circulation is a good thing as regards the absolute impossibility of the failure of a bank causing loss to the holders of its notes, it is imperfect in other ways. The law should be changed so as to substitute commercial assets for bond deposits as security for national bank notes. In that event, bank currency would not be issued when it is not especially needed, and it could be had when there is an especial demand for it.

Evolution.

I have enjoyed reading The Blade for many years and take special delight in the Question Bureau. In the April 2 issue, in answer to E. L. on evolution it appears that of God is left out in creation. The Bible being true, how do you reconcile Genesis with Darwinism?—H. M. L., Sheridan, Alabama.

My inquiry is, which theory are we to believe, the evolution theory, or the Bible history. The former contradicts the latter as recorded in Genesis, John and Colossians. Both John and Paul corroborate the account given by Moses. It is not merely for myself that I ask the question, but for the numerous readers of The Blade. The theory of Evolution blots out, or ignores the God who created all things.—D. J. P., French Landing, Mich.

For the benefit of the above and other inquirers, let us first call attention to the fact that this department is for answering questions. A North Carolina subscriber asked for information concerning evolution, and in answer to his question, as was proper, we gave him a brief compilation of the evolution theory. Both the above querists seem to assume that the editor was expressing his own opinion. Some weeks ago we received a question on a Roman Catholic topic, and for an answer consulted a priest of that church. To the same time we had a question concerning the mode of baptism, for the answer to which we consulted a Baptist minister. As to the question on evolution, we consulted a leading cyclopedia. We don't suppose it matters to our readers what the religious views of the editor of what the religious views may believe or not believe concerning evolution. He endeavors to answer all proper questions, and correctly, without reference to his own beliefs or opinions.

It would not do for the editor to refuse to print an answer to such questions on the ground that he did not believe the answer. That would be to follow the example of the churches in the Dark Ages, in not allowing people to read the Bible for themselves. Is not this the correct idea?

Now, we submitted both the above questions to a minister of an orthodox church, who believes in evolution, and this is what he says.

"The theory of evolution does not eliminate God. On the contrary, the Christian evolutionist places God on the highest plane possible. We see in evolution the working of an immutable law whose effect is to improve all created things. God made that law and causes it to work out for the betterment of the whole universe.

"When Galileo asserted the world was round, the church of that time declared that he was wrong because that was contrary to the teachings of the Bible. All educated people agree with him now, and so does the modern church. So it has been with many other things. What is true, demonstrates its truth; what is false, fades."

And the editor adds the following, from an article entitled "Resurrection in the light of Evolution," by Rev. F. P. Duffy, secretary of the American Church Bible Institute, printed in the Chicago Tribune of April 12:

"A moment's realization that every fixed star is a sun of vaster dimensions and round which many more planets revolve than our own will force the inquiry. Can it be possible that of all the worlds God has made, this little one is the only one in the infinitude of space where life exists? Reason refuses to accept such a conclusion, and the answer comes, there is life in other spheres, different from ours, doubtless, but still sentient, active, reasoning, where mind, not matter, is the entity, and spirit, not flesh, holds sway.

"The most obtuse mind has perceived that some things are lifeless whilst others are living. Dead and living are the two great classes into which all things exist are divided. These again can be subdivided till we reach a class where lifeless reigns supreme on the one hand and living holds sway on the other. Protoplasm is the border land between the lifeless and living. It is here where death ceases and life begins. Again, so imperceptibly does vegetable life pass out and animal life come in that it is hard to tell where the one ends and the other begins. The primordial protozoa perhaps may be taken as the connecting link between the two kingdoms of life; here the vegetable vanishes and the animal appears.

"If we carry on our investigations in the animal kingdom we find the same rule holds sway. The ascending series is plainly seen in organic structure. But what is the birthplace of mind, who can tell? If we take intelligence as an index of mind, we shall have to descend to lower creatures than the vermes to find the connecting link, for Darwin has demonstrated that worms are intelligent. Lastly, in the reasoning animals we find the law of imperceptible gradation till we arrive at man.

"Nor can we stop at the intellect of man. As there is an evolution or development from the most inert or lowliest formed particle of matter to the highest mind of man, we are perforce obliged to conclude there is an evolution of mind from its initial inception up through man to the highest spirit, even to God.

"As there is a point in the living creature, vegetable or animal, where modification begins and from which it is carried to its consummation, so we can, for the process of organic comparison, conduct our examination from where spirit begins and follow its evolution till it is emancipated from the flesh. Here we may disregard matter altogether and reason on mind or spirit only. From its birth to its highest manifestation. From protoplasm up to man the principle of evolution is at work. But following evolution to its logical conclusion we cannot rest till matter vanishes and mind exists alone. Independent of matter. Mind in such a phase is only another name for spirit."

Automobiles.

Pitase give the correct pronounciation of the word automobile.—W. C. H., Pattle's Gap, Tenn.

The word has four syllables—au-to-mobile—accented on the third. The first syllable is pronounced to rhyme with law, paw, saw; the second and third to rhyme with low, tow, go; the last is beel, to rhyme with seal, heel, etc.

Sprague, a War Governor.

In your last issue you overlooked at least one war governor, and that was Gov. Sprague, of Rhode Island. He not only furnished men and money, but was one of the first in the field. He commanded a regiment of volunteers at the first battle of Bull Run. He was governor of the smallest state, but there was none more patriotic, living or dead. Don't you believe Ohio was the only state that saved the Union.—G. H. B., Rollersville, Ohio.

The editorial writer, to whom the above was referred, says that he had no desire to minimize the patriotism and devotion to the Union of Gov. Sprague, or of the executives of any other of the loyal states, but that he was referring to the governors of the great states, who furnished numerically the greatest number of men to the Union armies.

United States Mints.

Where are the United States mints located?—G. M. M., Mountain, Okla.

The principal mint in the United States is that of Philadelphia. It coins not only gold, but all the silver dollars, halves, quarters, dimes, nickels and cents. There is a smaller mint in San Francisco for coining the gold from California, the west and that from Alaska. There is an old mint at New Orleans, originally established to coin silver bullion coming from Mexico, and for recoining Mexican and Spanish-American silver; but it has not been operated for a number of years. There is no need of it. A mint was established in Carson City, Nevada, to coin the silver from the mines there, but it has not been operated for years. Before the war, there was a little mint at Dahlonega, Georgia, to coin the gold from the mines in that section, but it was never reopened after the civil war. Hence, the only mints in operation are those in Philadelphia and San Francisco, and the latter ought to be dropped.

Missouri's Boodlers.

Please explain what boodling and boodlers are, and what is the boodle trouble in Missouri?—J. N., Greeley, Iowa.

"Boodle" is a slang term for money. A "boodler" is any official who accepts a bribe for doing something. The story of the Missouri legislature bribery cases is this: In 1899 the Baking Powder Trust succeeded in getting a law passed by the Missouri legislature which gave it an absolute monopoly in the state. The pretext was pure food, and that the baking powders manufactured by independent companies contained ingredients injurious to health. Much outcry was made against "alum powders," a most absurd allegation, since it has been repeatedly shown that alum as a baking powder constituent is no more injurious than ammonia, or tartaric acid, or any of the other ingredients. The independent companies made a vigorous effort to have the bill repealed, but was defeated—the governor, Wm. J. Stone, now senator, entering actively into the campaign in behalf of the monopoly. He claimed that it was at the instance of the Health Society of Missouri, "composed of the best people of the state, who are philanthropically interested in the health of the people." It subsequently developed that the Health society met in Gov. Stone's law office, and when he put on his hat it sheltered nearly the whole membership from the sun and rain. The independents then invoked the supreme court, which decided that the law could only prohibit the manufacture of other baking powders in the state, but not the sale of those brought in from other states. The independents made another effort to have the bill repealed, but were prevented by Lieut.-Gov. Lee casting the deciding vote. The grand jury has found a number of $1,000 and $500 bills distributed among the members of the legislature, principally senators, and mostly by a man named Kelley, of New York, who edits a so-called health paper, which is really the organ of the Baking Powder Trust, its main business being to denounce the baking powders not made by the trust. One of Kelley's checks for $1,000 was traced to perlousity near Lieut-Gov. Lee, who then found it convenient to leave the state, and has resigned his office.

Stock Quotations.

Please give me a little idea about stock quotations as I don't exactly understand them. For instance, a railroad stock is quoted at 103. That is stock to be sold, is it not? And I suppose if a man has $100 of stock in the railroad, at that rate, if he sells his stock he gets 3 cents on the dollar, does he?—G. J. W., Ft. Missoula, Montana.

The stock lists printed in the daily newspapers—for instance the table for the New York Stock Exchange—show the prices at which each stock actually sold at the close. Sometimes a quotation is given where no sale was made; but this is either followed by "a," for "asked," or "s" for "seller's price," or by "b" for "bid." That is, in one case the price demanded by the seller is given, or the price offered by would-be buyers.

These quotations are percentages; that is, if a stock is quoted at 109, it means that it sells at its par value. But, as the vast majority of stocks are in shares of $100 each, the quotation can also be read as so many dollars. Thus, Chicago & Alton common stock, quoted at 31, means that each $100 share sold for $31. When a stock is quoted at 103, it means that each $100 share sells for $103, and so on.

J. Pierpont Morgan.

Please give me an account of the life of J. P. Morgan.—H. N. W., Coventryville, New York.

John Pierpont Morgan was born at Hartford, Conn., in 1837; educated in Boston and at the University of Gottingen, Germany; entered the bank of Duncan, Sherman & Co., New York, in 1857 as a clerk; became in 1860 the American agent of George Peabody & Co., of London, member of firm of Dabney, Morgan & Co., dealers in investment securities, 1864 to 1871; became member of firm of Drexel, Morgan & Co., in 1871, now J. P. Morgan & Co., the leading firm of private bankers in the United States, where he now is. He has been prominent in the large-st reorganizations of railroad and industrial consolidations of recent years, and was the leading negotiator of the bond issues of the second Cleveland administration.

An Oft-Asked Question.

I subscribed for a paper four years ago. They sent it overtime and made a fuss. I paid up the difference and told them not to send it any more. I did not get any more paper for a year, when, suddenly, they began coming again, sometimes marked 'sample copy' sometimes not. I have just received a letter from a collecting agency saying I am in debt one two years for that paper and if I don't pay he will sue. Can they collect it?—E. D. L., Richardsville, Pa.

We have answered, time and again, that if you take such a paper out of the post-office or allow it to be placed in your mail box, you are liable for the subscription price. The postmaster or carrier refuse to receive it, and let him send it back to the publisher. You can not be compelled to pay for a paper marked "sample copy," but you can if not so marked. Of course no reputable publisher would resort to such tactics. No one ever need fear to take The Blade out of the office. If it is sent you it is paid for—be sure of that.

Greenbacks Are Taxable.

Are greenbacks taxable in Ohio? I was under the impression that the supreme court had decided that all government securities were non-taxable.—J. L. H., Fletcher, O.

Yes, greenbacks are taxable, and by a decision of the supreme court. United States securities are exempt, by direct law of Congress, but greenbacks are not securities. That term includes only bonds. The difference is that men buy bonds to hold them as an investment; but greenbacks are simply a form of money, and hence taxable.

Rosa Nouchette Carey.

Please give a short sketch of Rosa Nouchette Carey and her works.—F. S., Shelby, Mich.

Rosa Nouchette Carey was born and educated in London, England, where she still resides. She began writing in 1868, and is the author of more than twenty novels, besides a number of books for girls. Some of her books are Barbara Heathcotes Trial, Robert Ord's Atonement, Only the Governess and Men Must Work.

In County and City.

Please let me know what proportion of the United States live in cities and towns, and what proportion on farms and ranches, not counting, of course, our new possessions and Alaska—just the 45 states. —J. M., Powersville, Mo.

The figures by the census of 1900 were:

Urban population	28,411,698
Rural population	47,736,878
Total population	76,148,576

The increase in the proportion of urban population is shown by these ratios: In 1850, 12.5 per cent of the total population was urban; in 1880, 16.1 per cent; in 1890, 29.1 per cent; in 1900, 31.1 per cent.

"Only on One Side."

Why do printers ask that correspondents write on only one side of the paper? Must all matter be first written before printing?—F. G. P., Danville, Va.

No newspaper office will accept matter written on both sides of the paper. The rule of "write only on one side" is inflexible. It is simply for convenience in the composing room in very many ways. Of course everything that is put into type must be first written, else how would the compositor know what to set up? If you will drop around to the Free Press or Register office in your city you can see the process of typesetting, and understand it far better than we can explain to you.

Standard Time.

Please give the boundaries of each belt into which the United States is divided for standard time. Do any of these belts extend into Canada or Mexico?—W. W. G., Marion, O.

The first section includes all between the Atlantic coast and an irregular line drawn from Detroit to Charleston, S. C., the latter being its most southern point.

The section section includes all west of this to a line drawn from Bismarck, N. D., to the mouth of the Rio Grande.

The third includes all between this last line, west to almost the western borders of Idaho, Utah and Arizona.

The fourth covers the rest of the country to the Pacific coast.

The railroads in Canada and Mexico use the same divisions.

Hall Caine.

May I trouble you to give a little sketch of Hall Caine?—S. C. D., Hale, Mo.

Thomas Henry Hall Caine, novelist and dramatist, is a native of the Isle of Man. Was born in 1853. Commenced his literary career as a journalist. Lived in London with Dante Gabriel Rosetti, the poet-painter, until 1882. He wrote and published sonnets, essays and recollections, until 1885, when he began to write novels. First novel appeared in 1885 under the title, 'The Shadow of a Crime. His great success came with 'The Deemster, in 1889. This was followed by The Bondman, The Scapegoat, 'The Manxman, The Christian and The Eternal City. Most of his books have been dramatized. Has written for The Times, The New York Herald and other American papers. Has traveled extensively, and had a good deal to do with the breaking down of the three-volume novel. Has been in America several times. When he is at home, he lives in Greeba Castle, on the Isle of Man.

Miscellaneous.

P. B. L., Fort Collins, Colo.: We are unable to answer.

J. R., Crescent, Wash.: Unfortunately we do not know. Never heard of it.

W. B. H., Crystal, Mich.: We regret to say we do not possess the information.

C. R. S., Plymouth, O.: Please read the rules above. We can not give addresses in the Bureau.

J. H., Princeton, Mo.: The plural of ecphonema is ecphonemi, and of ecphonesis is ecphoneses.

G. W. R., Sumter, S. C.: We are sorry to say we know nothing reliable about the Ball estate.

E. A. D., Hopson, Tenn.:—We do not understand what you want. Of what discoveries do you speak?

A. B., Trenton, Mo.: We are not sure what you mean by a "land description." Send us a copy of one, and we will do our best.

J. C. V., Middleport, O.: We know of no Gen. Jenkins' invasion of Meigs county. Is it possible you mean John Morgan's raid?

U. E. M., Rockwell, N. C.: The only answer we desire to make to the clerical gentleman is that given elsewhere in the Bureau, headed 'Evolution."

T. C. R., Freeman, Wis.: That is a matter not specified directly in the law, and hence left to the pension office to decide. You will have to apply for increase.

A. F. M., Potesville, Pa.: To distil water so as to get rid of the lime, the only way is to have a cheap still made by a tinsmith. Consult the nearest one as to price.

J. G. W., Canton, O.: You will note by the rules above that addresses are not allowed to be given. Ask the superintendent of your schools, or some man interested in metallurgy.

R. C. B., Fitzgerald, Ga.: Your "solution" of the negro problem is impossible. Congress has no more power to compel a negro to go to Africa to live than it has to compel you to go.

J. P., Mt. Vernon, Ill.: The highest pension rating for double hernia is $14 per month but it is in the power of the pension office to increase this if there are serious complications.

E. W., Protection, Ga.: We have never had a dot-guessing contest. We have several times in the past, printed advertisements with dots, but replies must be sent to the advertiser, not to us.

E. B., Sunbury, Iowa: John Deere was born in Vermont, removed to Illinois about 1840, and in 1847 established a small plow works at Moline, which grew to vast proportions. These are all the facts we can ascertain.

C. L. W., Earlville, N. Y.: Apply to your secretary of state at Albany by letter. Your question pertains to a state law, and you can not expect us to be posted in the laws of 45 states. That is the reason for the rule at the head of this department.

A. A. S., Perry, Iowa: All that we can find concerning Gen. Sully's fight with the Indians is this brief mention in his biography: "In May, 1863, he was assigned to the command of the Department of Dakota, where he soon gained note by his expeditions against hostile northwestern Indians, especially in the engagement at Whitestone Hill, September 3, 1863, and at Tah-kah-ha-kuty, July 28, 1864, and the skirmish in the Bad Lands, August 8, 1864."

WHY HE ASKED.

An Englishman was traveling not long ago in the compartment of a London train. At one of the stations a German entered the carriage and took the seat opposite the Englishman.

When the train had started the German, seeing the other's cigar, boldly asked for one.

Although astonished at the request, the Englishman nevertheless pulled out his case and handed it to the stranger. The German lighted the cigar, took a few puffs, and, beaming affably through his spectacles, said:

"I vould not haf drubled you, but I had a match in mine boggit, and I did not know vat to do mit him."—Pearson's Weekly.

Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Cure

Costs Nothing If It Fails.

Any honest person who suffers from Rheumatism is welcome to this offer.

I am a specialist in Rheumatism, and have treated more cases than any other physician, I think. For 16 years I made 2,000 experiments with different drugs, testing all known remedies while searching the world for something better. Nine years ago I found a new chemical in Germany, which, with my previous discoveries, gives me a certain cure.

I don't mean that it can cure bony joints into flesh again; but it can cure the disease at any stage completely and forever. I have done it fully 100,000 times.

I know this so well that I will furnish my remedy on trial. Simply write me a postal for my book on Rheumatism, and I will mail you an order on your druggist for six bottles Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic cure. Take this for a month at my risk. If it succeeds, the cost is only $5.50. If it fails, I will pay the druggist myself—and your mere word shall decide it.

I mean that exactly. If you say the results are not what I claim, I don't expect a penny from you.

I have no samples. Any mere sample that can effect chronic Rheumatism must be drugged to the verge of danger. I use no such drugs, and it is folly to take them. You must get the disease out of the blood.

My remedy does that even in the most difficult, obstinate cases. It has cured the oldest cases that I ever met. And in all my experience—in all my 2,000 tests—I never found another remedy that would cure one chronic case in ten.

Write me and I will send you the order. Try my remedy for a month, as it can't harm you anyway. If it fails it is free.

Addres Dr. Shoop, Box 528, Racine, Wis.

Mild cases, not chronic, are often cured by one or two bottles. At all druggists.

The Sunday School.

A PLOT THAT WAS FOILED

The International Sunday School Lesson for May 10.—"The Plot Against Paul."—Acts 23:10-35.

Adventure succeeded adventure in the life of the Apostle Paul. His ministry was crowded with stirring experiences. Last week's lesson left him facing a howling mob from the steps of the castle overlooking the Temple area, telling to them the old, old story that had been on his lips so many times, and under such varied conditions. When half way through his speech he was stormed into silence by the uproar, and the cries of "Away with him!" All this meant to the Romans, whose chains were upon his arms, that something wrong had been done by the prisoner, so they undertook to put him through the prototype of the modern police "sweatbox," an institution as unjust and as pernicious as the scourging process from which Paul saved himself by protesting his Roman citizenship. This bold assertion of his rights struck consternation to the hearts of the Romans who had ill-used him, and thereafter he was treated with marked courtesy by them.

Ecclesiasticism Run Mad.

Religion is the purest and noblest of human sentiments, yet in the name of religion wrongs and crimes that cry to heaven, have been committed. The Jewish priesthood were the representatives of the high justice and morality expounded by Moses, yet these teachings had become so institutionalized that the priests had come to look upon themselves as primarily the guardians of an institution. There were traditions and customs and vested interests to be preserved, and to accomplish this these men were ready to stoon to any villainy. The class that should have been the holiest in the nation were the men to crucify Jesus, on false evidence and as the result of a heinous conspiracy, and now they were going to all lengths to make away with Paul, the most conspicuous disciple of Jesus.

The Sanhedrin was called together to finish the work of the mob, in the persecution of Paul, and at the very beginning of its session the high priest, Ananias, whom history writes down as a notoriously corrupt man, commanded that Paul be smitten on the mouth. The latter made a spirited reply, "God shall smite thee, thou whited wall," using almost the same words that Jesus had applied to these corrupt ecclesiastics, (Matt. 23: 27.) Paul was perfectly fearless; he was no more afraid in the presence of the Sanhedrin than he had been during the Roman officer. One secret of this was that he had "lived before God in all good conscience until this day." A true man fears nobody or nothing. A clean past justifies him in being brave. It is the evil-doer who, when brought to a crisis, cannot stand. It is the wicked who are "speechless" in the day of the great trial.

A Gentleman in Bonds.

One may stand up for his rights, but he must not forget that others have rights, too. Paul was justified in resenting the insult of the blow before the Sanhedrin; yet he had not sufficient justification for reviling the high priest, and when he perceived his error he apologized for it on the spot. There was a deference due to the officer, even though the incumbent of the office at the time merited everything else but deference. The distinction is an important one, and it should stay much of the indiscriminate criticism of public officers to which Americans are given, and much of the sweeping faultfinding with the ministry that is to be observed within and without the churches. "Honor to whom honor is due."

This meeting of the Sanhedrin was apparently as much controlled by the mob spirit as had been the crowd in the Temple court. Finally Paul had to be again rescued by the soldiers from this highest religious body in the land! He had found in the council a line of cleavage and shrewdly took advantage of it. When he saw that part were Pharisees and part Sadducees, he promptly announced himself a life-long Pharisee. It was a case of setting the enemy to attacking one another, instead of him. The result was disorder, but it thwarted the Jews' plan to have him condemned.

On to Rome!

Paul's consuming ambition was to preach the gospel in Rome. This might be a roundabout way of getting there, and with the enemy so intent on his life it might even appear to the apostle that his prospects for preaching Christ long anywhere were rather uncertain. After these exhausting experiences of riots and plots and unjust trial, Paul was probably worn in body, if not in mind, so that in the night time the Lord stood by him, with the message of cheer, and the promise that he would yet bear his testimony in Rome. God was using the machinations of men to accomplish his own purposes. It was at his will that the machinery of the Roman government was set in operation to convey the apostle safely to the capital city, after giving him opportunity to preach the good news to kings, councils and rulers. We can see how much better it was that Paul should go on his way in this notable manner, attention being attracted to him and his message at every step, than that he should quietly and inconspicuously slip into the streets of Rome. God's ways are as wise as they are wonderful.

A Murderous Vow.

Foiled in their effort to have Paul condemned by the Sanhedrin, the Jews laid a terrible plot to murder him. More than 40 men bound themselves by a great vow that they would neither eat nor drink until they had killed Paul. And this in the name of religion!

It is this plot the chief priests and elders became party, agreeing to ask the colonel to send the prisoner to them for further examination, knowing all the while that he would be slain on the way. We do not have to go back twenty centuries to find other instances of ecclesiastical authorities resorting to injustice, and violation of the most fundamental principles of morality and honor, to accomplish their ends. It might almost be affirmed as a proposition holding good at all times that religion is the least credibly represented by the men who are in its highest official positions.

Gamaliel's counsel might have been recalled, were these plotters in a temper to remember reason. Gamaliel had bidden the Jews be careful lest they should be found fighting against God. They were opposing a resistless tide; as well might a man attempt to sweep back Niagara with a straw broom as for these Jews to stop the progress of the gospel by murdering its teachers.

A Relative to the Rescue.

For the first time in the New Testament we have here particular mention of a member of Paul's family. The scheme of the plotters came to the knowledge of his sister's son, a young man. What perils he ran to acquire the information we can only conjecture. He promptly made the story known to Paul, who sent him with it to the chief officer. The latter at once ordered a sufficient band of soldiers to take Paul to Caesarea by night, thus placing him beyond the reach of his enemies for the present. As for the men with the fierce vow, they would have no trouble in being released from their obligation by their friends of the priesthood.

It is suggestive that in this time of peril Paul was helped by a younger member of his own family. We would like to know more about this youth who appears so opportunely on the scene. Was he a student at Jerusalem, following in the footsteps of his illustrious uncle? Did his mother live in the city, and was her house one of Paul's homes? Were they Christians? At any rate, we know that family ties were held in high esteem by them. The warmth with which the youth presented his plea to the colonel showed his eagerness and earnestness, and his devotion to Paul's cause; doubtless he had been just as eager and fearless in gaining his valuable information. Notwithstanding many poems and proverbs to the contrary, blood is thicker than water, and a man's best friends are they of his own household. No matter what his extremity, his family are usually the last to desert him. Every day's newspapers tell stories of men charged with all sorts of crimes, who are being defended to the end by relatives. There is something fine about this spectacle. God gives us our families, and he means that they should be to us, as we to them, friends and helpers at all times. "A brother is born for adversity."

The Next Step.

The plot only served to hasten Paul's progress. The chief officer, after bidding the nephew of Paul to guard the secret well, made ready an escort of about 500 soldiers, and, providing a mount for Paul, sent him by night to Felix at Caesarea, with a courteous letter stating the facts in the case. Thus Paul quitted Jerusalem for the last time. As he journeyed away from the city of many brecious associations, and toward the big, wicked city of opportunity, what, think you, were the apostle's thoughts, as he meditated under the brilliant stars? Was he rejoicing that he was counted worthy to suffer for the Name?

THE NEW SENATE.

By the re-election of Mr. Mallory by the legislature of Florida a few days ago, the roster of the United States Senate of the Fifty-eighth Congress is now complete. The full membership is as follows:

ALABAMA.
1907—John T. Morgan, D.
1909—Edmund W. Pettus, D.

ARKANSAS.
1907—James H. Berry, D.
1909—James P. Clarke, D.

CALIFORNIA.
1905—Thomas R. Bard, R.
1909—George C. Perkins, R.

COLORADO.
1907—Thomas M. Patterson, D.
1909—Henry M. Teller, S. R.

CONNECTICUT.
1905—Joseph R. Hewley, R.
1909—Orville H. Platt, R.

DELAWARE.
1905—T. Heisler Ball, R.
1907—James F. Allee, R.

FLORIDA.
1905—James P. Taliaferro, D.
1909—Stephen M. Mallory, D.

GEORGIA.
1907—Augustus O. Bacon, D.
1909—Alexander S. Clay, D.

IDAHO.
1907—Fred T. Dubois, D.
1909—W. B. Heyburn, R.

ILLINOIS.
1907—Shelby M. Cullom, R.
1909—Albert J. Hopkins, R.

INDIANA.
1905—Albert J. Beveridge, R.
1909—Charles W. Fairbanks, R.

IOWA.
1907—Jonathan P. Dolliver, R.
1909—William B. Allison, R.

KANSAS.
1907—Joseph R. Burton, R.
1909—Chester I. Long, R.

KENTUCKY.
1907—J. C. S. Blackburn, D.
1909—James B. McCreary, D.

LOUISIANA.
1907—Murphy J. Foster, D.
1909—Samuel D. McEnery, D.

MAINE.
1905—Eugene Hale, R.
1907—William P. Frye, R.

MARYLAND.
1905—Louis E. McComas, R.
1909—Arthur P. Gorman, D.

MASSACHUSETTS.
1905—Henry C. Lodge, R.
1907—George F. Hoar, R.

MICHIGAN.
1905—Julius C. Burrows, R.
1907—Russell A. Alger, R.

MINNESOTA.
1905—Moses E. Clapp, R.
1907—Knute Nelson, R.

MISSISSIPPI.
1905—H. D. Money, D.
1907—A. J. McLaurin, D.

MISSOURI.
1905—Francis M. Cockrell, D.
1909—William J. Stone, D.

MONTANA.
1905—Paris Gibson, D.
1907—William A. Clark, D.

NEBRASKA.
1905—Charles H. Dietrich, R.
1907—John H. Millard, R.

NEVADA.
1905—William M. Stewart, R.
1909—Francis G. Newlands, D.

NEW HAMPSHIRE.
1907—Henry E. Burnham, R.
1909—J. H. Gallinger, R.

NEW JERSEY.
1905—John Kean, R.
1907—John F. Dryden, R.

NEW YORK.
1905—C. M. Depew, R.
1909—T. C. Platt, R.

NORTH CAROLINA.
1905—P. J. McCumber, R.
1909—Lee S. Overman, D.

NORTH DAKOTA.
1905—P. J. M. Cumber, R.
1909—H. C. Hansbrough, R.

OHIO.
1905—M. A. Hanna, R.
1909—J. B. Foraker, R.

OREGON.
1907—John H. Mitchell, R.
1909—Chas. W. Fulton, R.

PENNSYLVANIA.
1905—M. S. Quay, R.
1909—Boies Penrose, R.

RHODE ISLAND.
1905—N. W. Aldrich, R.
1907—G. P. Wetmore, R.

SOUTH CAROLINA.
1907—Benjamin R. Tillman, D.
1909—A. C. Latimer, D.

SOUTH DAKOTA.
1907—Robert J. Gamble, R.
1909—A. B. Kittredge, R.

TENNESSEE.
1905—William B. Bate,

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, MAY 7, 1903.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wideawake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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CIRCULATION LAST WEEK - 163,000

A CENTURY OF EXPANSION.

On April 30, 1803—one hundred years ago Thursday last—Napoleon Bonaparte, First Consul of France, signed the treaty by which the United States acquired Louisiana. The centenary was observed at St. Louis in a manner befitting the importance of the event commemorated. By it we took our first step in the policy of territorial expansion, and by it made certain the dominance of the great republic over North American affairs.

It was well for the future of the United States that Thomas Jefferson realized the opportunity presented by the offer of France to sell Louisiana. He was deeply imbued with the extreme radical theories of the French revolutionists, and was a firm believer in the strict construction of the constitution. It seems strange to us of this day that he and others of his school did not believe the United States government had power to acquire foreign territory, because no express grant of such authority is contained in the constitution. He did not recognize that such a power is inherent in sovereignty, without any constitutional provision. This was because he considered the union a mere compact between independent states—the same view which led later to the development of the dogma of secession.

But withal Jefferson was a patriot according to his lights, and had a sincere desire to promote the prosperity of the republic. Bitterly antagonistic to England, he saw that her possible control of the west would be effectually prevented by accepting Napoleon's offer. He accepted it, though he believed the step was not authorized by our constitution, justifying himself by the advantages which would accrue to the United States.

Napoleon, too, made the offer because of his hatred of England. He noted the rapid development of this young republic, and of our commerce on the seas; he saw that we must inevitably become a great naval power, and he remarked, when he signed the treaty, that he had given England a rival upon the ocean which would eventually crush her naval supremacy.

President Roosevelt, in his St. Louis speech, discussed the great importance of Jefferson's act, and read a lesson a century old to the "little Americans"—the anti-expansionists of today. Then the weak-hearted and narrow-minded declared the republic would be destroyed, and condemned the act of expansion precisely as the Boston junta of malcontents bewail the expansion consequent on the Spanish war. Mr. Roosevelt touched the heart of the matter when he declared that "only the adventurous and far-seeing can be expected heartily to welcome the process of expansion, for the nation that expands is a nation which is entering on a great career; and with greatness there must of necessity come perils which daunt all save the most stout-hearted"

ROOSEVELT GROWING.

The New York Evening Post criticises President Roosevelt "for his mastery of the arts of the political campaigner." "Each state," says the Post, "into which he journeys is 'just a leetle' dearer to him, for one reason or another, than any other that he happens to remember at the time. Yesterday it was Iowa—because he was there. Her congressmen had been like brothers in helping him carry out his policies. Their constituents ought to be as proud of them as he was."

The Post unconsciously pays the President a compliment. It has heretofore been charged against him that he was sadly deficient in the art of politics, that he was lacking in deference to the opinions of others and was too impetuous in pressing his individuality upon the country. The Post surely has not forgotten William McKinley, who could "swing around a circle and make every community believe that it was the salt of the earth." Fortunately for our great men, there isn't a state in the Union of which good things may not be said without making invidious comparisons. There isn't one in the great constellation that has not furnished brains and patriotism to the country's equipment and if President Roosevelt has learned the lesson taught by McKinley to awaken in every state a feeling of national pride and to point out the particular part it is playing in the great labor of republic building, so much the better for him. He is broader today, better equipped for the work before him than when the hand of the assassin placed him in the White House.

MR. BRYAN ON GOOD ROADS.

It is not often that The Blade can agree with any of William J. Bryan's views or public utterances; but it is a pleasure to commend unstintedly his address before the good roads convention, at St. Louis, a few days ago. He showed that the rural residents will be greatly benefited by the improvement of the highways. Especially good was the point he made when he declared that the farmer ought to be in a position to hold his crop, and market it when prices are the most favorable. As it is now, in many parts of the country, the agriculturist is compelled to market his crops when they mature, because of the bad roads during fall and spring. Mr. Bryan further showed the importance of making life on the farm as attractive as possible, and that good roads will be an important means to this end, as they render communication between neighbors and farm and town more easy and pleasant. All intelligent Americans will heartily agree with Mr. Bryan on his good roads proposition whether they like his political tenets or not.

THE ALABAMA DECISION.

The decision of the supreme court of the United States upon the suffrage provisions of a Southern state constitution, rendered April 27, will prove a great surprise to the very many people in the United States who have believed that all those provisions for eliminating the negro vote are direct and flagrant violations of the Fifteenth amendment.

The case came up from Alabama. Jackson W. Giles, a negro of Montgomery county, was refused registration as a voter by the county board of registrars. This was done under the provisions of the new constitution of Alabama, adopted in 1901, which provides for the registration of the following classes of voters: "All who have honorably served their country in war in the land or naval forces of the United States in the war of 1812, or in the war with Mexico, or in any war with the Indians, or in the civil war, or in the war with Spain, or who honorably served in the land or naval forces of the Confederate states, or of the state of Alabama in the civil war, the lawful descendants of such persons, and all who are of good character and who understand the duties and obligations of citizenship under a republican form of government."

This is a provision peculiar to Alabama's constitution, and differs materially from the suffrage clauses of the new constitutions of North Carolina and some other Southern states. It makes two general classes of voters—first, those who served in any war previous to the present time, with their lawful descendants; second, those of good character and who understand the duties and obligations of citizenship. Naturally, the first class contains no negroes. They were not in the service in those wars. And the provision as to all others puts it absolutely in the power of the registrars to exclude any and all negroes from the suffrage.

This is a very ingenious arrangement for discriminating against negro suffrage, and at the same time of evading the provisions of the Fifteenth amendment, which declares that no state shall abridge the right to vote "on account of race, color, or previous condition of servitude." For it is not a violation of this to limit the suffrage to those of good character, who "understand the duties and obligations of citizenship under a republican form of government."

The opinion of the United States supreme court was delivered by Justice Holmes, and denied the relief sought on the ground that the case is political, and therefore the court has no jurisdiction. Justices Brewer and Brown dissented from the majority opinion, on the ground that the petitioner, by being refused registration, was denied the right of voting for a member of Congress, and hence a federal question was involved.

The effect of this decision of the court of last resort is that the treatment of the negroes' right to vote is left to the states, and that the national courts can not interfere—a result which will be received with applause in the South, and with a great deal of astonishment elsewhere in the United States.

WILL CONGRESS OBEY THE CONSTITUTION?

Under the decision of the supreme court rendered on April 27, it is evident that the disfranchised negroes in the South can not obtain suffrage through the United States courts. There is so far very little discussion of the effect of the decision, which is to be wondered at, because of its great importance. The New York Tribune prints a statement in its Washington correspondence from one of the justices of the supreme court, explaining its effect as follows:

In brief, the case decided that, what ever might be an individual right in an action at bar to redress political wrongs, there was no power in a court of equity to redress political wrongs of this kind—that the legitimate outcome of the power would be that the court of equity would take charge of the state government and administer it, which is an unheard of proposition. If the remedy at law was not adequate, the relief must be sought at the hands of the political department. The decision does not pass upon the validity of the constitution of Alabama, but simply, holding it unconstitutional, the court of equity was without power.

This being so, it is now time for congress to apply the second section of the Fourteenth Amendment. This declares, in brief, that whenever the right to vote at any election for Presidential electors, representatives in congress, the executive and judicial officers of a state, or for members of the state legislature, is denied to any male inhabitants 21 years old, or over, who are citizens of the United States, "the basis of representation therein SHALL be reduced in the proportion which the number of such citizens shall bear to the whole number of male citizens 21 years of age in such state."

Note that this provision is made mandatory. It declares that the basis of representation "shall" be reduced—not "may." It is not left optional with congress. It orders that this shall be done.

The case just decided by the supreme court comes from Alabama. That state had, by the census of 1890, 232,294 white males of voting age, and 181,471 negro males over 21 years old. Alabama has nine representatives in congress. Each of these represents an average of 45,974 voters, white and black. Assuming that under her new constitution practically all the negroes are disfranchised, then were the Fourteenth Amendment provision enforced, Alabama would lose four representatives, and have five in the house instead of nine.

The justice of this cannot be disputed. Why should any state, north or south, have a representation in congress or in the electoral college of any class of voters which is disfranchised? It is unjust to all the states which allow manhood suffrage. Will congress do its duty and act? Or will it nullify the Fourteenth Amendment by ignoring the imperative duty imposed by that word "shall?"

NATIONAL DEBTS.

Talking of national debts, that of the United States is smaller in proportion to population than the debt of any other great nation. Australia stands at the head of the list, her per capita debt being $263. France has a debt of $150 per capita, and Great Britain $75; while our own is but $12 per capita. In 1865, when the civil war had piled upon us a burden of $2,381,000,000, our per capita was $75, on which we paid an average interest rate of 7.3 per cent. Now our national debt is about $930,000,000, and half of that bears only 2 per cent interest. Financially, the United States government is the strongest in the world.

CLEVELAND AS A CANDIDATE.

St. Clair McKelway is editor of the Brooklyn Eagle, an independent Democratic newspaper. In a recent issue he comes out vigorously in favor of the nomination of Grover Cleveland by the Democrats next yar. He tells his party that the Princeton gentleman is the only man who can assuredly lead the party to victory, and that the alternative for that party is either Cleveland, or only a nominal opposition to the election of Mr. Roosevelt.

As to the vexed matter of a platform the Eagle says the nomination of Cleveland "would end all quibbles about recent or future platforms. He would be the platform. His career and character would be the guaranty of the restoration of repose, of strength, of consistency, of dignity, of wisdom and of trained experience to the chief magistracy. The dangerous tendencies of plutocracy on the one hand and of proletariatism on the other would be stopped by the very fact of his presidency. To the Democratic party his nomination would mean rejuvenation and to the country at large reassurance."

Does this mean that Mr. Cleveland is really a receptive candidate—willing to run a fourth time, if the Democrats nominate him? Perhaps the answer to this question will come in due course of time, if the Eagle's suggestion calls out a reasonable degree of support from the Democrats of the country. But the Eagle sadly misjudges the feeling of the Western Democrats if it thinks they are willing to take up the man they have so bitterly hated and anathematized since 1896. Bryan's diatribes against Cleveland express not only the Nebraskan's antagonism and sense of personal injury because Mr. Cleveland and his friends would not support him in either of the last two presidential contests, but represent the feeling of the Populist-Democratic masses in West and South.

This element will never support Cleveland. Were he nominated, there would ge a bolt, and the Bryan element would assuredly put up another ticket, as the gold Democrats nominated Palmer and Buckner. It would mean a Democratic split into two parties, and the bolters would end by becoming Socialists. That is the evident trend of the Bryan followers.

Again, the people of the United States do not believe in the violation of the two-term principle. Tens of thousands would refuse to vote for Cleveland on this ground alone. The pretense that because there was an interregnum between his two terms, the principle does not apply, would be scouted by the people. If it is ever violated, it will be in favor of some man whose popularity is far more overwhelming than is that of Grover Cleveland.

RUSSIA'S CALM AUDACITY.

Carnegie's Temple of Peace, which he proposes to erect at The Hague for the arbitration tribunal, would make a fine monument to the duplicity of the czar. Peace with him evidently means "Hands off while I extend my possessions." Having committed Russia with the other powers to the doctrine of international arbitration, he sees no incongruity in sending his armies out to nail the doors of Manchuria. And Germany, foreseeing the need of a staunch alley in her designs on South America, silently acquiesces, while England, Japan and the United States stand dumbfounded at the czar's audacity.

Three times since 1900, Russia has assured the powers that she would make no attempt at territorial acquisition in China and under cover of these assurances, she has quietly developed plans and mobilized troops to do the very thing which she had thrice promised she would not do. According to the terms of the treaty, the last Russian soldier should have quitted Manchuria on or before April 8, but the czar gives the tentative excuse that the country is in a state of unrest, and that military occupation is still necessary to ensure sanitation. Not one of the great Powers had any faith in Russia's pledges when they were given, and yet she has been permitted to work out her great plan of empire with practically no syllable of protest.

It is not believed in diplomatic circles that Russia will stop at Manchuria. Once she has firmly established her title to that province, she will, step by step, continue her labor of absorption, until the entire Chinese question will have been solved by Russian occupation.

Little Japan is ready to fight and England, were she not so busy in other quarters, might be induced to take a hand. But the world is looking to America. What will Uncle Sam do? It is within his power to stop the whole proceedings, but will he? If this country were to take a determined stand and insist that Russia carry out the pledges to the letter, withdrawing from Manchuria and maintaining the integrity of the open door policy, the czar would not dare continue. It's the only course to prevent the destruction of the Chinese empire and world domination by Russia.

MORE AMERICAN ISLANDS.

The news dispatches state that several new—that is, uncharted—islands have been discovered in southern Philippine waters. They add that the navy department have taken steps to claim them as American territory.

Whatever may have been in the mind of the writer of the dispatch, a correct determination of their latitude and longitude will settle at once any question whether they belong to the Philippines, and hence our title to them. The treaty of peace with Spain laid down the southern boundary of the Philippine Islands to be the parallel of 4 degrees north latitude, between the meridians of 118 and 127 degrees east of Greenwich. Spain conveyed to us by that instrument all the islands within the boundaries therein set down; and if these new islands are north of the fourth parallel, there is no possible question as to our ownership.

The northern boundary was fixed by the treaty along the parallel of 20 degrees north latitude, in the belief that all of the Philippine islands were south of that line. Later it was found that two islands were north of it, and, by a subsequent agreement, the north boundary was fixed along the parallel of 21 degrees.

The area of archipelago transferred to us by that treaty is 1,200 miles from north to south, and 1,000 miles east and west. The Spanish charts show more than 1,400 islands, great and small, within that vast area of 1,200,000 square miles. It is altogether probable there are islands within it which do not appear on the Spanish charts, but that fact does not invalidate our title to them. The treaty conveyed all the lands within certain boundaries of latitude and longitude, not merely those which were marked on the existing Spanish charts.

ROOSEVELT AND HANNA.

Some of those Western Republicans who are eager to be hitched up with Roosevelt in 1904, should petition the legislature for a change of name. While there is no fixed rule nor organic law bearing on the subject, euphony cuts quite a figure in the construction of a presidential ticket. After a convention names its candidate for the head, a selection for second place is made from the material that fills the requirements of

Geographical location,
Euphony,
Campaign contributions.

In other words, the man named for vice president must come from another section of the country, his name must go well with that of his running mate, and he must be so comfortably fixed in life that he appreciates fully the honor conferred upon him.

Inasmuch as it is conceded that President Roosevelt will be nominated, it follows that the vice president must come from the West, so that geographically, the bunch of western candidates is in the race. And so far as wealth is concerned, the Western man can be relied upon, for his liberality has come to be a proverb. But the names?

Here are a few combinations:

Roosevelt and Cummins, (not so bad.)

Roosevelt and Van Sant (Wacht am Rhein.)

Roosevelt and La Follette (cumbersome and tongue-tripping.)

Roosevelt and Fairbanks (an improvement, but too long.)

Coming to Ohio we have all sorts of material, and can round out the ticket beautiully with

Dick,
Herrick, or
Hanna.

Any one of the three combinations is more euphonious than the others and the strength an Ohio man would give to the ticket is beyond question. Inasmuch as President Roosevelt's greatest point of weakness is admitted to be in the East, it would be the height of political wisdom to name for vice president, a man who is strong with the business interests of that section; and in this respect Senator Hanna is pre-eminently the most available.

CHURCH UNION.

The meeting of the General Assembly of the Presbyterian church at Los Angeles, California, within a few days, will be one of the most important ever held to the membership of that denomination. The question of creed revision has been passed upon affirmatively by a majority of the Presbyteries, and the general body will take the necessary steps to put the "restatement of doctrine" into practical effect. The victory of the revisionists in so conservative a body as the Presbyterian membership shows that the leaven of a broader Christianity is working among the people. Far less stress is laid upon what a man believes or says he believes, and much more, we are happy to think, upon his daily life and conduct.

Another matter which will come before the General Assembly is the movement to bring about an union of the various branches of Presbyterianism in the United States. The principal division is that between the Presbyterians of the North and the South, originally caused by slavery, but which has not been closed up, even though its original cause has been abolished for nearly forty years. Many of the leading ministers and laymen of the Northern church have been earnestly working for a union of the two bodies, such as was effected in 1870, when the Old and New School churches were merged into one organization.

The consummation of the complete project—to bring all Presbyterians together—would combine in one spiritual body nearly three millions of persons. The two great divisions now of course are the Presbyterian church of the North, officially known as the Presbyterian church of the United States, and the Presbyterian church of the South. The United Presbyterian church and the Cumberland Presbyterian church also have many thousands of members.

Among those who have labored earnestly to bring about a Presbyterian union is the Rev. Dr. Charles A. Dickey, the moderator of the last General Assembly. Discussing the outlook for union, he says:

There is a general disposition among the allied Presbyterian bodies to seek closer relations. The spirit of fraternity never was so strong as it is now. Whether it will ultimately result in union it is of course impossible to say, yet everything indicates that this will come about.

The matter has been unofficially discussed in New York recently at the alliances of churches adopting the Reformed System of Faith. The greetings between the members of the bodies, both by letter and representatives, have been marked for their brotherly spirit. Such things canot but be productive of good results.

With the church in the south the northern church is linked in kindly feeling. It is a feeling warmer and stronger than ever. As an example of this the church here has tendered to Rev. Dr. Rice, of Atlanta, Ga., the chair of homiletics in the Princeton Theological seminary. Although he has not yet signified whether or not he will accept, it is hoped he will consent to fill the place.

THE SMALLPOX GERM.

The discovery, announced by Prof. Councilman, of Harvard college, of the germ of smallpox, is the most important one for many years in the domain of scientific medicine. This disease is not caused by bacteria, but by protozoans. In other words, the germ is a minute animal, not a vegetable. Search has already begun for a serum which will cure the disease by destroying the germs, and which, if discovered, will prove a preventative.

It is probable that this discovery will lead to others along the line of eruptive diseases. Scarlet fever, measles, and other scourges of childhood are now deemed due to germs of the same general character. The ascertaining of the cause of smallpox should lead eventually to the definite ascertainment of the causes of those diseases, and of a certain means of prophylaxis and cure.

Canada is actively competing for the grain-carrying trade from the Great Lakes to Europe. The government proposes to remove the toll of three-eighths of a cent a bushel on grain passing through the St. Lawrence canals, and hopes by this to divert a large amount of this traffic from New York and other American ports.

COMMENT OF THE WEEK

Louisiana Purchase Exposition.

Imposing ceremonies marked the dedication of the World's Fair at St. Louis on April 30, in the presence of an audience that taxed the resources of the building in which the exercises were held. Notabilities in church and state lent dignity and impressiveness to the ceremonial. The President of the United States found in the occasion an opportunity for one of the most notable of his public addresses, a speech thoughtful in conception and felicitous in phrase; and ex-President Cleveland followed with an appropriate discussion of the significance of the event commemorated by the event commemorated by the exposition, the first great extension of the territorial limits of the United States. Judging from the telegraphed accounts, the influx of visitors has been very great—so great as to press sensibly upon the limits of accommodation. The indications are that the attendance at the fair will be of large proportions. The interest felt in it abroad promises to surpass that manifested in regard to any previous undertaking in this country.

Ohio's Centennial.

While the celebration of the centenary of the signing of the Louisiana treaty is exciting world-wide interest, it is timely to revert to the fact that in but a few weeks more Ohio will celebrate the one hundredth year since that state was carved out of the Northwest Territory and became a member of the union. Great as has been the influence of the Louisiana Purchase upon the history and policy of the country, it has not been exceeded by that of the Northwest Territory, a country wrested by our forefathers both from the Indians and hostile nations and then only secured by masterly diplomacy. In power and influence, Ohio, the oldest of the states carved out of this territory, has a clear sway, although one other state, Illinois, exceeds it in population. Free schools free men and liberality of thought have been the characteristics implanted in the virgin Northwest Territory, and her greatest state has ever stood as a bulwark for them.

The centenary of Ohio's admission as a state will take place at Chillicothe, the first capital, on May 20 and 21. An elaborate oratorical program has been arranged.

The May Strikes.

The May day strikes this year failed to assume large proportions, owing partly to advance settlements and partly to satisfaction with existing conditions. The building trades are mostly affected, though in New York some 3,000 Italians employed on the subway excavations have struck for a much higher wage scale. Arbitration has been resorted to in several instances to prevent a tie-up.

The Manchurian Situation.

It cannot be said that there has been any clearing up of the situation in Manchuria as the result of the diplomatic exchanges which took place last week. In accordance with prompt instructions from Secretary Hay, the ambassador of the United States at St. Petersburg presented a note of inquiry regarding the reported demands of Russia. In response to this note, the Russian minister for foreign affairs assured the ambassador that the published reports about the demands of Russia were incorrect, and that there was no foundation for the statement that Russia intended to exclude other countries from advantages now enjoyed in Manchuria. Within a day or two after the note of inquiry was sent it was announced that China had refused the Russian demands, but this news came simultaneously with reports of declarations by Russian officials in China that the incorporation of Manchuria in the Russian empire had been definitely decided upon. There seems to be no way of reconciling the conflicting statements unless it be the reported demands of Russia were made not officially but tentatively, and with the view of testing the sentiments of the powers most directly interested.

King Edward in Paris.

The splendid reception of King Edward in Paris on May 1 has a political significance, for it is the outward sign and manifestation of growing friendliness and community of interest between France and England that have attracted attention for some time past. It testifies also to the personal popularity of the king, who liked to visit the French capital when Prince of Wales, and whom the Parisians held to be a good "boulevardier." Moreover the event has historic interest because we have to go as far back as the famous meeting of Henry VIII and Francis I on the Field of the Cloth of Gold, in 1520, to find another king of England visiting the ruler of France. Queen Victoria, indeed, often visited France, usually incognita on her way to the Riviera, but once she paid a formal visit to Louis Philippe and once to Napoleon III and Eugenie.

It Was a Lie.

Gen Baldwin was reported to have said in an "interview" about the Filipino or the negro as a soldier:

"In a fight I am not worried about his safety, as it doesn't make any difference whether he gets killed or not. If a person owns a thoroughbred or full-blooded dag ad also a cur, is it not natural he would prefer to have the cur killed before the other?"

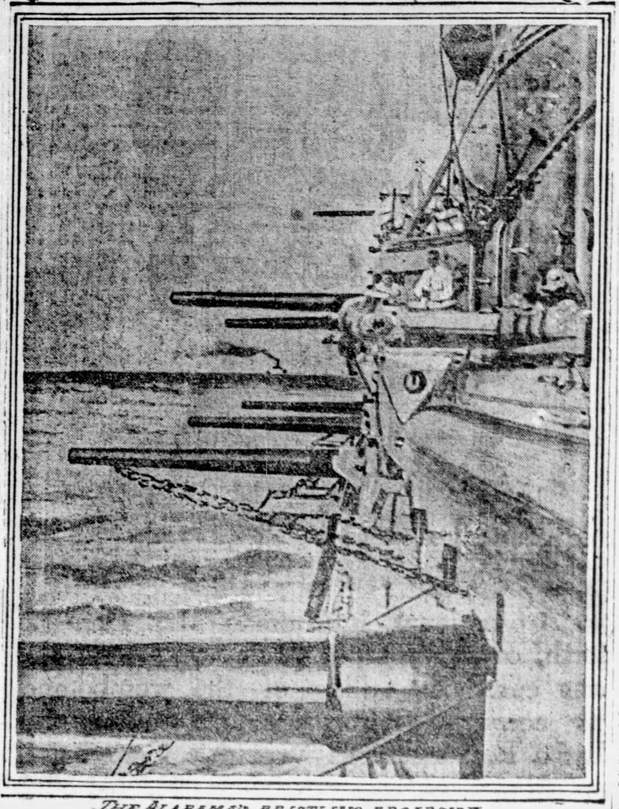
It is now known that there was no such "interview," and the reporter who invented it was kicked out of service on the newspaper that he had imposed on. The anti-imperialists are chagrined, for they were going to make a lot of capital out of that lie and forgery.

Railway in Ancient Land.

Some curiosity has been aroused in this country by cabled reports of the progress of the Bagdad railway. Just what is designed to be done is explained in recently received English papers. The plan, in brief, is to organize a corporation to be known as the Imperial Ottoman Bagdad railway, to take up the work of construction of the existing Anatolian railway, which already traverses portion of Asia Minor, and carry the enterprise southeastwardly across Asia Minor, traversing the valleys of the Euphrates and the Tigris, and, indeed, paralleling the latter river down to Bagdad. It is understood that it is designed to continue the road ultimately down through northern Arabia to Koweit, on the Persian gulf, and it is suggested that the work might even be carried on through Persia and Beloochistan to join the Indian railway system at Kurrachee. These latter, are, however, merely surmises, and the present purpose is to connect Smyrna, on the Mediterranean shore, and Constantinople, on the edge of the Black sea, with Bagdad, a distance of 1,800 miles. Through its interest in the Anatolian railway, the Deutsche bank of Berlin is practically at the head of this enterprise, and one of the managers of the Deutsche bank, Mr. Arthur Gwinner, is to be president of the new railway company.

The range in weight of the jewels in watches is from one one-hundred-and-fifty-thousandth to one two-hundred and fifty-six thousandth of a pound.

ALABAMA THE QUEEN OF THE FLEET



THE ALABAMA'S BRISTLING BROADSIDE

Pensacola, April 29.—Seven battle-ships of the North Atlantic fleet have been engaged in target practice for three months on what is known as the Southern drill grounds—more accurately—that stretch of water that lies south of this city. Admiral Dewey will report the fleet tomorrow. The records made by the ships are something remarkable. In the general practice the Alabama led all the rest, and in the accuracy of gun fire can be considered the Queen of the American battle-ship navy. The vessel is commanded by Captain Charles H. Davis, with Lieutenant Commander Richard Henderson, as executive officer. This ship with her thirteen inch guns hit the target twenty-two times out of thirty-two shots. The practice was made while the ship was steaming at a ten knot gait; the target being sixteen hundred yards distant. Through the peephole of a turret the small oblong of canvass looks no larger than a visiting card when held one hundred feet from the eye.

JAPANESE LOST GODS OF SILENCE

The hue and cry raised by Prof. Maxwell Somerville, of the University of Pennsylvania, for two heathen idols lost in transit somewhere between here and Japan has resulted in the finding of the huge packing case in which the gods were shipped to America, and the idols have now been delivered and are placed in position at the gates of the Buddhist Temple of the university museum.

Professor Somerville purchased the idols in Japan last May. For three hundred years they had maintained their threatening attitude in front of the Koyasan Temple, in the village of Kishu. Professor Somerville bought them and had them shipped to this country, but in some way they went astray.

The Zuijin, or guardians of the temple, are statues of menacing, grotesque monsters of enormous muscle, whose poses depict the silence compelling expression with which the Buddhists endow them. They are presumed to be constantly proclaiming:

"This is a place of prayer. Leave levity behind."

The right hand of one of the figures and the left hand of the other are raised threateningly. The hands that are lowered are turned palms outward in the most natural gesture to compel silence. From the waists flow garments lacquered to imitate cloth.

KAISER FOLLOWS EDWARD ON A VISIT TO ROME

ROME VIEWED FROM THE QUIRINAL

Bucketurg, Principality of Schaumburg-Lippe, May 1.—Emperor William left here for Rome at 11 o'clock last night.

The 227 New Jersey corporations, having $223,000,000 capital, recently dissolved for non-payment of taxes, represent but one in 24 of the companies incorporated in that state

Seventy French firms manufacture motor cars, and their combined output last year was 12,000 cars. The industry employed 180,000 workmen, earning on an average $300 a year each.

Current Events.

One million dollars damage caused by Pennsylvania forest fires near Bradford.

Vice Governor Luke Wright welcomed at Manila by 10,000 troops and constabulary.

Deering harvester plant at Chicago closed down for indefinite period as result of strike started by some of the employes; several thousand out of work.

Direct cable communication between United States and Philippines will be opened on July 4, according to Vice President Ward, of Postal company.

Secretary Shaw's refunding operations taken up where they were dropped by Secretary Gage shown by results to have been fully justified.

Minister Leishman credited with having induced sultan of Turkey to yield demands of United States.

Stuart Robson, the veteran comedian, dies in New York at age of 67 years after a stage career of 51 years.

Snowstorms and excessive cold in northwest cause of heavy loss in fruit and early vegetables.

Brooklyn Eagle launches Grover Cleveland's fourth boom for presidency, claiming he is the only man who could beat Roosevelt.

Cattle men reported to have subscribed for $5,000,000 stock in co-operative company to fight the beef trust.

Louisiana Purchase exposition dedicated at St. Louis with parade of 10,000 troops, which President Roosevelt and ex-President Cleveland reviewed; dust and cold wind made ceremony unenjoyable.

General Baden-Powell, the hero of Mafeking, who has been inspecting the American military establishment, says that United States cavalry is in many ways inferior to that of England.

Nine men killed and 21 hurt by blowing up of Crescent Power company's plant near Holldaysburg, Pa.

Package containing $10,000 stolen by two masked robbers from United States express agent at Britt, Ia., while waiting transfer.

Mayor Rose, of Milwaukee, is stricken with heart failure and comes near dying before physician arrives and relieves him.

Mrs. Thaw makes formal statement that daughter's estate is largely held in trust, and that earl of Yarmouth gets only "small complimentary fractional income."

Governor La Follette, of Wisconsin, writes startling message to legislature on subject of railway legislation, in which he arraigns railroad lobby, which is strong enough to nullify existing laws.

Prof. Stephen M. Babcock, of University of Wisconsin, has evolved an atomic theory which, if accepted, will prove an explanation of the law of gravitation.

Supervising architect for the treasury decides to invite plans for the smaller government structures to be erected throughout the country.

Forts Sheridan of Illinois, Wayne of Michigan, Des Moines of Iowa, and Snelling of Minnesota to be improved under the appropriation granted by the last congress.

National Geographical society will send William J. Peters with the Zeigler polar expedition. He will have charge of all the scientific work.

State department is reassured by Russian promises that open door policy will prevail in the far east, and says the United States is not concerned in control of Manchuria, which, it is believed, will remain in Russian hands.

Government concerned over action of President Castro in withdrawing exequaturs of three foreign consuls, including two representatives of Germany.

J. C. McReynolds, of Tennessee, is appointed assistant attorney general to succeed James M. Beck.

William J. Peters, who will accompany Ziegler arctic expedition as scientific assistant, noted for taking ice water baths and wearing summer clothing in winter as preparation.

Public debt on April 30, $938,925,418; decrease for month, $868,501.

William H. Truesdale, Lackawanna railroad president, testified before interstate commission that 8.9 mills a ton per mile is charged for hauling coal, against 6.3 for other merchandise.

Merchants' Lightcrage company, recently organized in Chicago, planning to reduce cost of freight transfers by using steam lighters on river and doing away with teams.

George Williamson Crawford, Yale negro student, from Birmingham, Ala., won third prize in law school debate.

R. G. Dun & Co.'s review shows merchandise distribution stimulated by weather; textile industry hesitating; April railroad earnings 13.2 per cent greater than for 1902.

Democratic leaders in the national capital who at first ridiculed the candidacy of Grover Cleveland for the presidency, now believe he is the most available candidate.

Report of Father Vattman on church conditions in Philippines praises Governor Taft and holds bitter hatred of friars to be unfortunate.

Taxes of Michigan railroads are increased about $600,000 by decision of supreme court overruling state commission on method of determining average valuation.

J. Wells Champney, well-known artist, is killed at New York by falling down elevator shaft.

Killing frosts reported from nearly every state in middle west, and fruits and vegetables apparently are ruined; recent warm weather made growing plants easy victims.

Mueller bill, as passed by Illinois house of representatives gives right to every city to own and operate street railways within its corporate limits, on three-fifths referendum vote.

St. Louis exposition ceremonies marked by protests from state officials over alleged neglect; Gov. Odell, New York; Yates, Illinois, and Nash, Ohio, among those aggrieved; Colorado building site "swiped."

Forest fires in Adirondacks north of Utica, N. Y., damaged uncut timber, camps and villages $1,000,000; Hurd sawmill, largest in United States, destroyed; loss of life unknown.

Fifty Doukhobors again marching for Saskatoon, Manitoba, in search of "Jesus."

Archbishop Quigley in address to Catholic Woman's league declared woman's sphere is not confined to home, but should include self-culture and education.

Dakota Indians who are forbidden to wear red paint and gaudy blankets find recompense in state divorce laws; sixteen applications filed at Pocatello last year.

Twenty persons killed and seventy-five injured by an explosion in Kohl torpedo factory at Cleveland, O.; plant destroyed and 250 houses damaged.

Former Postmaster General Charles Emory Smith explains that irregularities charged by Seymour W. Tulloch, former cashier of the Washington postoffice, were due to war time emergencies and were satisfactorily remedied at the time.

FOREIGN.

Squadron of Turkish cavalry invades Russian territory in the Caspians, and is driven across frontier, with losses, by Cossacks.

United States' protest against Russian sovereignty in Manchuria declared by Russian representative at Pekin to be uncalled for; consuls not needed and obnoxious to officials.

Paul du Chaillu, noted traveler and African explorer, died at St. Petersburg, aged 67 years.

Russia's denial of the authenticity of published demands regarding Manchuria causes comment in Pekin legations, inasmuch as the Russian charge there had admitted their information was correct.

Japanese foreign office receives telegram announcing evacuation of Shingking, province of Manchuria, by the Russians.

Clergy of the diocese of London denounce Vanderbilt-Rutherfurd wedding as breach of church discipline relating to divorces.

Spanish treaty claims commission files statement of principles which will govern in deciding claims of Americans growing out of Cuban insurrection.

Turkish government proclaims Salonica in state of siege, extraordinary military precautions are taken to prevent outrages in all parts of empire, and massacres are feared.

Luigi Arditi, musical composer and conductor, died at Brighton, Eng., aged 81 years.

Joseph J. Landger, American consul at Solingen, Germany, given three days' prison sentence and $7.50 fine for refusal to testify in local suit.

French ministry still enforcing anti-friars law against bishops' protests; civil authorities stoned by peasants; Chartreux fathers' liquor industry, closed by troops, netted $80,000 yearly.

Baron von Rheinbaden, Prussian minister of finance, will spend six weeks in America studying economic conditions.

Emigration from Norway to America increasing; 20,000 departed in 1902; 40,000 will leave in 1903

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Remember our goods are just exactly as represented, and if you do not find them to be so, we will refund your money.

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Howard Found Guilty.

Frankfort, Ky., April 30.—The jury in the case of James Howard, on trial for the murder of Wm. Goebel, has found the defendant guilty and fixed the punishment at life imprisonment. After a disagreement at 10 o'clock the judge ordered them to return to their room for further deliberation. This they did, reporting finally at 11 o'clock.

W. F. Bailey, assistant land commissioner for Ireland, reports great improvement in condition of peasants who bought holdings under former land acts.

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CUBA'S CASTLES AND FORTRESSES

The Blade's Correspondent Describes Cells, Dungeons and Tunnels in Which Spain Tortured and Put to Death Hundreds of Cubans.

Havana, Cuba, April 28.—Havana is a great show place for tourists and not the least interesting of her attractions are the moated castles and fortresses whose bristling batteries still scowl over massive stone walls as in the days when Spain counted the victims of her tyranny by the thousands and held countless numbers of them captives behind barred windows and doors and in dungeons beneath the earth. I have just completed a thorough inspection of the more important Havana fortresses, exploring their secret chambers, their dimly-lighted prison cells and dark underground tunnels. In extent these fortifications are amazing. In strength and complexity of design they strike one with astonishment, but their associations burdened with memories recalling the horrors of the Spanish inquisition, caused me to turn from them depressed and sick at heart.

There were seven forts of varying strength built for the defense of Havana harbor. The Castle of Artares is one of the smaller fortifications. It is built of huge blocks of coral stone and is situated on a conical hill at the head of the harbor. The outer wall is fully ten feet thick. It is almost surrounded by a deep, wide moat separating the exterior wall from the strong inner fort, now used as a prison.

Toward the right of the guard room, which is first entered after passing over the draw-bridge and through the gate, is a small chamber about six feet wide and eight feet long. It is said that as many as 30 Cuban prisoners have been crowded into this room and compelled to stand until they would fall from sheer exhaustion. A few feet further on the guard opened a heavily barred door. The cold clink of the latch resounded in the damp and dimly lighted apartment. Within were strong rings fastened into the stone wall. This was the place for the execution of prisoners. The arms and legs of a victim about to be killed were first stretched and bound to these rings. He was then shot and allowed to hang and writhe until the blood ceased to flow. The dead body was then taken down and carried away, while the blood, flowing along a groove, was drained off through a hole in the floor of an adjoining alcove.

Principe Castle is another interesting military stronghold. While standing on the rampart and viewing the complicated design of this fortification skilfully executed in enduring stone, I could understand what inspired Spain with confidence in the strength of her arms in Cuba. An advancing army might well have halted and counted the cost before attacking Fort Principe in the days of Spanish rule. A garrison of 5,000 soldiers can easily be sheltered in the secure retreats behind its moated walls and laugh to scorn any open attack save only by the highest explosives hurled by the most powerful engines of war.

The outer wall of this stronghold is formed by the sloping sides of the hill itself, thus making an invincible rampart of natural masonry nearly a mile in circumference. A ditch or moat 60 feet wide and 40 feet deep between the rampart and inner walls yawns and encircles the inner fort like some frightful chasm. Within the base of the outer wall or rampart is constructed an arched tunnel eight feet high and wide enough for six men to walk abreast. This tunnel conforms in outline and extent to the outer wall of which it forms a part. Portholes for rifles open from the tunnel through the thick masonry, commanding the entire interior of the fort. Three secret passages lead from this tunnel to former stores of supplies and places of escape.

The single entrance to the inner fort was doubly barred by two massive iron gates, and, to still further strengthen this point, the ponderous drawbridge spanning the chasm could be drawn up at a moment's warning, fitting closely over the entrance. Even the horses were provided with a safe retreat in the cavern-like stable opening into the hill from the lowest level of the fort.

Principe Castle was completed more than a century ago, but its strength has never been tested by open attack.

The oldest fort in the city is the Castillo de la Fuersa, erected in 1538. This structure is small but strongly built. It is otherwise famous for having been constructed by Hernando de Soto, the discoverer of the Mississippi river, while he was governor general of Cuba.

A close kin in point of time is Morro Castle, begun in 1589. Old Morro stands majestically on a high, rocky promontory at the entrance to the harbor. The bold stone walls, fronting the gulf, rise grandly above the perpendicular cliffs and seem almost a continuation of nature's masonry. A wide stone stairway leads picturesquely to the entrance of the castle. At the foot of Morro, where the waves thunder and dash their whitened spray in air, is the "Shark's nest," so called because of the vast numbers of these maneaters that linger about the rocky headland. It is said that many Cuban prisoners, executed in the castle, were hurled over this precipice to become food for these ravenous monsters of the deep. Morro castle, while strongly built, was designed more as official headquarters than as a formidable coast defense. A secret passage, cut through the rock, leads from Morro to Fort Cabanas, a quarter of a mile distant, and situated on a sloping cliff 50 feet above the harbor.

Cabanas is the largest and most formidable of Havana's forts, capable of sheltering 10,000 soldiers. It was completed more than a hundred years ago. It is a mile in length and 850 feet wide. The total cost of the stronghold is estimated at $30,000,000. The ascent to the entrance is made from the boat landing, along a wide and well-paved roadway grading gradually up the hill. The prisoners were brought in chains to this landing, and driven up the road at the point of the sword and bayonet; most of them never to know freedom again. Fort Cabanas is a complicated structure, built of coral stone. There are acres of roofs, paths, roadways, ramparts, bastions, parapets, battlements, watch towers, moats, drawbridges, stairways, cells and dungeons. Mysterious tunnels present themselves in bewildering confusion. On one side of the narrow, irregular central avenue range the barracks of the soldiers; on the other, a long succession of cells built in a series of low stone buildings. The doors are of heavy iron grates and the windows doubly barred. These cells are each 40 feet long and 16 feet wide. The floor is of stone and the ceiling is low and arched. There were times when these cells were crowded with Cuban prisoners, and from the accumulations of filth arose an unbearable stench. The Spaniards deliberately brought small pox and yellow fever prisoners among them, and soon the grim reaper claimed hundreds of victims.

A mysterious niche about three feet wide and five feet high is sunken into the wall at each side of every cell. A rough wall of stone encloses each of these. It is related that prisoners were walled up in these fearful places to die by suffocation. This horrible death was reserved for prisoners accused of some unusually serious offense. One doomed to die this hideous death was bound and cast into one of these diminutive dungeons, and a cemented wall was built up in front of him, completely shutting out the light and air. The poor, helpless victim was then abandoned and allowed to moan and slowly suffocate and starve and die. By admitting a small amount of air this frightful torture could be made as slow and lingering as the fiendish executioners might desire.

In another part of the castle is a secret underground passage built especially for this inhuman form of torture. Leaving the prison cells I followed the guide along a narrow, zig-zag moat to the opening of a low tunnel. We followed this secret passage for several hundred feet, when it led into a cross tunnel fully a thousand feet in length. Here all was dark as night, save for a tiny slit of light which entered through a small porthole at either end. This dark and dismal passage is lined along one side by a succession of these mysterious niches cut into the solid rock. In each, victim after victim has been walled in, literally buried alive.

Not far distant is the place where prisoners were taken to be shot. This is called the Laurel Moat because of the many beautiful laurel trees that grow there. This manner of execution was carried out by having the prisoners kneel side by side, facing the wall. A squad of soldiers stationed several paces in the rear would at a given signal fire a volley at the defenseless victims. The bodies were then taken to a small burial plot near by, where they were interred. This little cemetery is now enclosed by a picket fence and above it is an inscription fastened to the stone wall in which is expressed the hope that a large monument would some time be placed on the spot to fittingly commemorate the heroic sacrifice made by these martyrs for Cuban independence.

From the numerous battlements overlooking the harbor, range long batteries of cannon that were cast in Barcelona, Spain. They have stood here for over a century ready to sweep that glorious landscape with the destructive missiles of war. All these batteries are now silent and unburnished, save a few of the smaller pieces used by the Cuban garrison to fire salutes in honor of visiting battleships or to discharge in celebration of some patriotic event.

There are several thousand cannon, mounted and unmounted, in the fortifications in and around Havana. Aside from four large Krupp guns which were mounted just before the Spanish-American war, they are all antiquated pieces and of little value for actual service. They still belong to Spain and recently she offered to sell all her cannon in Porto Rico to the United States for $90,000. Also an offer was made to dispose of her guns in Cuba; but considering the cannon useless except for the iron and brass they contained, the war department would not entertain either offer.

There is still another fort here that is sometimes overlooked. It is little, low-browed La Punta, that for three centuries has been crouching like a faithful watchdog guarding the entrance to the harbor, opposite Morro Castle. Recrossing the narrow channel on a small rowboat I entered this ancient stronghold. Here, too, are prison wards and dungeons; officers' headquarters and soldiers' barracks. Ascending to the parapets I saw pyramids of cannon balls and shells piled beside old rusty cannon, made useless in modern warfare by later improvements and by the salt sea spray that dashes over them in violent storms.

La Punta is the place where condemned prisoners were executed by that terrible machine, the garrote. This instrument produces death by breaking the neck. The victim is seated on a stool fastened to the platform of the garrote. A beam rises behind him to the top of his head. A long screw extends through the post, on the inner end of which is a ring to be clasped around the throat. The base of the head rests in a semi-circular iron brace set out from the beam and fastened to it just above the screw. At the opposite end of the screw is an iron crossbar three feet long. This is the handle turned slowly by the executioner until the iron collar tightens, drawing the neck of the victim firmly against the brace at the upper vertebrae. A quick, powerful turn by the strong executioner, the victim's spinal column is snapped and death results almost instantly. The prisoner, however, might be tortured for hours by the alternate tightening and loosening of the screw.

The garrote is still used on the island, and all criminals sentenced to death are officially executed by it. The executioner is a big, powerful negro—himself a murderer and under sentence of death, but whose life has been spared on condition that he accept the disagreeable job of official executioner. For every man executed he is paid $18, and in addition to this reward a certain portion of his life sentence is commuted. In time he will secure his freedom.

JESSE HUBER.

WATCHTOWER OF LA PUNTA FORTRESS

DRAWBRIDGE, CABANAS FORTRESS

AT VINCENNES.

King Edward Saw the French Army Maneuvers.

Paris, May 2.—King Edward this morning witnessed the maneuvers of 14,000 picked French troops on the parade grounds at Vincennes.

It was a martial panorama of magnificent proportions, resembling as nearly as possible the conditions of warfare, the troops being uniformed and accoutred for actual field service.

The king drove to Vincennes in an open state coach, accompanied by President Loubet, the cabinet ministers and the heads of the army and navy. The escort consisted of a regiment of cuirassiers. The streets were densely packed and the people continuously acclaimed the king. Even the woods of Vincennes were swarming with sightseers.

As the equipage entered the field of the maneuvers, batteries of field guns, in a deafening roar, fired a royal salute.

King Edward drove along the line of troops while fanfares of trumpets were sounded, standards were dipped and bands played "God Save the King."

The king, who wore the uniform of a British field marshal, with a gray military cloak thrown over his shoulders, surveyed the scene seriously and critically.

On ascending to the tribune, where, under a canopy of flags and surrounded by chiefs of staffs, the king witnessed the review, the spectators vociferously acclaimed him, the women crying, "Bravo, Edward."

General Fauro-Biguet, the military governor of Paris, who commanded the troops, formed them into divisions. The first was made up of brigades of regular infantry, zouaves and colonial troops, the second included the mounted forces, regiments of hussars, dragoons and cuirassiers and batteries of light field pieces and ponderous single cannon, forming a vast expanse of moving color and glittering steel. The troops then defiled before the king, who rose and saluted each French flag.

A dramatic climax to the review was a furious charge of the whole brigade of cavalry. It was a blood-stirring sight as the solid line of horsemen swept straight toward the king's tribune, the cavalry men yelling and brandishing their sabres, and terminating with an abrupt halt in unbroken column immediately in front of the tribune.

The king rose and bowed his acknowledgments of the commanders, and addressed words of congratulation to President Loubet on the splendid discipline and appearance of the troops.

Later King Edward was driven to the Hotel de Ville, where he was welcomed as the guest of the municipality.

The crowds everywhere continued their friendly manifestations.

HEIR TO DUTCH THRONE.

Berlin, May 4.—The Grand Duke of Saxe-Weimar, who has just been married to Princess Caroline of Reuss, is one of the richest of Europe's princes and is so closely related to the Queen of Holland that he is considered the next heir to the Dutch throne. He was born in Weimar in 1876, and succeeded his grandfather, Grand Duke Charles Alexander, in 1901. His father, the Hereditary Grand Duke, died in 1894.

GRAND DUKE WILLIAM ERNST OF SAXE-WEIMAR

Immigration law violation by Italians denied by Acting Secretary of Treasury Taylor; official vigilance declared greater than ever before; new act of little benefit.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

DEWEY PLEASED WITH WORK OF THE FLEET

ADMIRAL DEWEY ON THE MAYFLOWER.

Washington, May 2.—Admiral Dewey, on bord the President's yacht Mayflower, who is now inspecting the North Atlantic fleet, under the command of Rear Admiral Higginson, on the southern drill grounds off Cape Henry, has sent word to the navy department that he is much pleased with the results of the practice work of the fleet.

CRUSHED TO DEATH.

Fast Railway Train Dashes Into 1,000 Excursionists.

Detroit, Mich., May 4.—Rushing along at lightning speed, a Grand Trunk express train from Chicago plowed a furrow of death through a crowd of 1,500 persons standing on or at each side of the track in this city last night. When the mighty locomotive and the heavy Pullmans had been brought to a halt it was found their wheels had ground out the lives of at least seven and inflicted injuries on many other excursionists from Toledo.

The dead and injured strewed the track for a long distance and it took hours for the police, poorly assisted as they were by panic stricken survivors of the strange disaster, to recover the mangled bodies and place the injured in hospitals.

A mistake in the identity of the incoming train caused the loss of life and injury. The people, most of whom were Toledo excursionists, were waiting for a Lake Shore train to convey them home after a day's outing in Detroit. The visitors had assembled at Canfield and Dequinder streets, where the Lake Shore and Grand Trunk tracks run parallel. They took care to leave the Lake Shore track clear, believing their train was the only one to come in at that hour, 8:30 o'clock. Men, women and children crowded on the Grand Trunk track and stood about laughing and chatting of the events of the day.

While gayety was at its height the headlight of a big locomotive hove in sight. The crowd involuntarily pressed back from the Lake Shore track and became more dense on the Grand Trunk track. Before anyone in all the throng could perceive the error the pilot of the locomotive plunged against the dense mass of humanity.

Many persons were hurled high into the air and thrown fifty feet or more to each side of the track. Others were pitched headlong forward, only to fall prostrate and suffer loss of life or limb when the wheels of the train overtook them.

Immediately after the disaster the police were notified. They sent patrol wagons and all the ambulances in the city to the scene. For hours the officers searched for the injured and the mangled remains of those who had been killed.

Meantime the greatest excitement prevailed, for many persons were missing and their relatives, being strangers in the city, did not know where to look for them. Parents had been separated from each other and from their children. Boys and girls searched for their brothers and sisters and failed to find them.

Most of the members of the big crowd were Poles who had come to the city to spend Sunday. It was a holiday and the Polish Lancers of Toledo had given an excursion over the Lake Shore. Fifteen hundred persons came in yesterday morning and alighted at Canfield and Dequinder streets.

The excursionists were met by a number of local Poles and Polish societies that escorted the visitors to St. Josephat's church. An entertainment was held later at Harmonia hall.

About 8 o'clock at night the visitors began to gather again at Canfield and Dequinder streets to take the train back to Toledo. Both the Lake Shore and Grand Trunk tracks run out of the Brush street station on Dequinder street. Four policemen stood at the corner of Canfield and endeavored to keep the excursionists from crowding through the gates upon the track. Despite their efforts hundreds crawled under or over the gates and walked down the dark tracks to await the arrival of their train which could now be seen coming slowly up from the station.

Probably 1,500 persons were scattered along the tracks for two blocks waiting to board the Lake Shore excursion train and secure seats. It was only a few blocks down the track creeping carefully along. Suddenly from out of the darkness came the Grand Trunk express for New York, known as the Pan-American flyer, and the disaster followed.

Four of the dead were killed outright by the train and others died after being taken to hospitals. The tracks are very dark below Canfield street and lanterns had to be brought into use to find all the victims.

Patrolman Schulte, who was one of the officers on duty at the crossing, said:

"We made every effort to keep the people off the tracks but it was impossible. There were 1,500 excursionists going back to Toledo and twice that number of local Poles who had been entertaining them were down at the crossing to see them off. Those behind pushed and shoved the foremost ones and they crawled under the gates, which were down properly, or jumped over them despite our best efforts.

"There was no warning whatever of the approaching Grand Trunk train. No whistle was blown and the bell was not ringing. The Grand Trunk train came out of the darkness up the track like a meteor and was through the crowd almost before I realized what had happened. A terrible cry went up from those who had witnessed the accident and rescuers swarmed down the track. The cries and moans of the injured guided us in the search and we picked them up from both sides of the track for two blocks. Some of the sights were too sickening to describe."

When Thomas H. Hart, the engineer who was in charge of the Grand Trunk train which ran into the crowd, was seen at his home, he gave the following version of the affair:

"The place where the accident occurred is not a regular stopping point for incoming passenger trains, and unless the engineer receives notice before reaching the crossing or has the signal turned against him, he runs through without stopping.

"We were running down on time, and when we neared Canfield avenue, I noticed the headlight of the Lake Shore train standing at Canfield avenue, but as this is a common occurrence, I paid no attention to it. The light from the other engine was shining in my eyes, and it was impossible for me to see the crowd on the track until I passed the other engine.

"When I first noticed the crowd, the people were scattered all over the track, and after blowing the whistle I applied the brakes, but could not stop my train in time to prevent running into them. We were running about twelve miles an hour, the usual speed at that place, and it was impossible for me to bring my train to a stop in the short distance between my train and the crowd.

"It was fortunate that I escaped with my life, as there were many in the crowd who became excited, and threatened to take my life. They threw bricks and stones through the cab windows, and I was finally forced to send for the police to protect me. Several of the crowd came into the cab with me.

"From the size of the crowd and the rate of speed the train was running at the time of the accident, it is a miracle that there were not fifty killed."

The number of dead is 9, and of seriously injured 25 to 30.

KRUPP'S HEIRESS.

Berlin, May 4.—The engagement has been announced of Europe's richest heiress, Miss Bertha Krupp, eldest daughter of the late millionaire gunmaker, to Rudolph Teichmann, son and heir of the rich banker of Cologne. Miss Krupp was specially trained by her father to understand the vast business of the Krupp works in Germany and supervises their management.

MISS BERTHA KRUPP.

President Roosevelt publicly praises regular soldiers for work done and self-restraint shown in the Philippines. Meets many enthusiastic crowds in Kansas.

PRETTY CHEEKS

A Food That Makes Girls Sweet to Look Upon.

The right food for young ladies is of the greatest importance to their looks, to say nothing of the health. Thin, sallow girls don't get the right food, you may be absolutely certain. A Brooklyn girl says: "For a long time in spite of all I could do I was thin, skinny and nervous. My cheeks were so sunken my friends used to remark on how bad I looked. I couldn't seem to get strength from my food—meat, potatoes, bread, &c. So I tried various medicines without help.

"I often read about Grape-Nuts, but never tried the food until one day something impressed me that perhaps if I would eat Grape-Nuts for my nerves and brain I could digest and get the good of my food. So I started in. The food with cream was fascinating to my taste and I went in for it regularly twice a day.

"Well, I began to improve and now while on my third package I have changed so my friends congratulate me warmly, ask me what in the world I have taken, &c., &c. My cheeks are plump and rosy and I feel so strong and well. I sleep sound and it seems as though I couldn't get enough to eat. Thank you sincerely for making Grape-Nuts." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason for Grape-Nuts.

MURDER MYSTERY.

Toledo Priest Held on Suspicion for the Crime.

Lorain, O., May 2.—Rev. Ferdinand Walser, the Toledo priest, was arrested shortly before noon today, charged with the murder of Miss Agatha Reichlin. Walsar was a guest at the Reichlin home on Thursday night, when the crime was committed. He has been taken to the county jail at Elyria. The city is in a turmoil of excitement. The entire police force was ordered on duty early today to prevent possible violence to the priest.

Rev. Ferdinand Walser celebrated his silver jubilee at St. Joseph's College, Ransselaer, Ind., March 15. He is 51 years old. On Sunday following he was tendered a great reception at Sacred Heart church. Father Walser has been assistant pastor of Sacred Heart church in Toledo for about six months. He came to Lorain on Wednesday last as a guest at the home of Rev. Charles Reichlin, pastor of St. Joseph's Catholic church in this city. The latter was called to Kelly's Island to officiate at a funeral late Wednesday. At his home he left his sister and housekeeper, Agatha, and a younger brother, Casimer, to entertain the visiting priest. During the night, according to the story of Rev. Walser, he heard screams from the room occupied by the girl and declared that he gained the hallway just in time to see a man disappearing through an open window. When Casimer Reichlin reached his sister's room, she was dead, her head having been pounded almost to a pulp with a rock or some blunt instrument.

Bloodhounds were brought here from Fort Wayne, Ind., early today and given the scent of the murderer. The dogs circled around the house several times and finally went to the room occupied by Rev. Walser on the night of the murder. They again took the trail and led the officers directly to St. Joseph's hospital where Rev. Walser slept last night. He was found at the hospital and placed under arrest, the officers claiming there were many suspicions circumstances against him in addition to the bloodhounds following his trail. Rev. Walser showed no excitement when placed under arrest and declared that he was innocent.

The Reichlins live in the suburbs. Rev. Charles Reichlin is pastor St. Joseph's Catholic church; Casimir Reichlin, his brother and brother of the murdered woman, is publisher of the Lorain Post, a German newspaper.

Agatha kept house for them in the parsonage, a two-story frame dwelling, near the church. Yesterday Rev. Reichlin went to Kelley's Island, where he was formerly stationed, and Rev. F. Walser, pastor of the Church of the Sacred Heart, Toledo, came to Lorain to take his place. Rev. Walser, Casimir Reichlin and Miss Reichlin were in the house at the time of the murder.

As told by Rev. Walser, this is the story of the tragedy: "We went to bed about 9 o'clock. Miss Reichlin slept in a side room to the right, I opposite her, Casimir in the front room. I went to sleep immediately. About 1 o'clock I was awakened by what sounded to me to be a pistol shot. I lay still and listened. There was silence for a moment; I thought I had been mistaken and dozed again. Then I became aware that a sound of sobbing and moaning was coming from Agatha's room. I knew she had always been a troubled sleeper, and I raised myself on my elbow to wait for her to wake. I thought possibly she might be sick and would call. Presently I heard a match struck. Then my door was pushed ajar and a man looked in. He had what appeared to be a dark lantern in his hand. Behind him I could see the door of Agatha's room wide open.

"'Here,' I cried, 'what do you want here? Get out.'

"He turned and ran through the hall and up into the attic. I went to Casimir's room and roused him. I told him I had seen a robber. He got up and started to the attic. He found a ladder against the side of the house. The window had been previously removed. Casimer lit a match and held it over his sister's bed. She was dead. We came down stairs then and called the police."

In the yard the police found a jagged stone, weighing about five pounds. It was covered with blood. This, it is conjectured, was used to beat the girl to death. The bed clothing was in disorder, and there were evidences of a hard struggle for life.

ECONOMY LANDS SOLD OUT

Pittsburg, Pa., May 2.—Economy and the 2,600 acres of the original tract of the Harmony society, surrounding the old town, has passed into the hands of Pittsburg and eastern capitalists. The deal was conducted by the Real Estate Trust Co., of Pittsburg, for the Liberty Land company. The amount paid for the tract is not made public, but the Liberty Land company is capitalized at $2,000,000, all paid in—and it is known that it has issued $2,500,000 bonds as part of the purchase money. The papers for the sale were signed several days ago by Trustee John S. Duss, for the Union company, which held title to all the property of the Economite Society, but details were not settled until late yesterday.

The identity of the backers of the Liberty Land company is not positively known, but it is generally believed that the American Bridge company is the real purchaser, and that the intention is to centralize the plants of that company on the property in the near future.

A RIDE FOR LIFE.

New York, May 1.—Three men of Hammonton, N. J., have had a wild ride for their lives through a blazing forest. They had been on jury duty at Mays Landing, and had ridden the ten miles between Hammonton and that place on their bicycles. They had covered perhaps half the distance on their return when they found that the smoke from the burning woods was getting extremely thick. As the fire did not seem directly in their path, however, they decided to press on.

Deeper and deeper into the burning woods they rode, every minute seeming to increase their peril. They could scarcely see each other, though they kept as close together as possible. The smoke half blinded them, and the heat was well-nigh intolerable. Every little while they felt ashes and burning embers fall about them, but, brushing them off, they kept on. Several times the men believed they would be overwhelmed. They had to trust to instinct for the road. Once they feared that the rubber tires of their wheels would burst or melt from the heat. Finally they got out of the fire belt overcome by the race.

GEN. WRIGHT'S RECEPTION

Manila, May 1.—General Luke E. Wright, vice-governor of the Philippine islands, arrived here yesterday from San Francisco and received an enthusiastic public reception. A marine procession escorted him ashore and the shipping was decorated for the occasion. The procession ashore included the troops of the garrison and several thousand natives. General Wright was escorted to the palace, where addresses of welcome were delivered. The city was decorated with flags and many arches were erected along the route of the procession.

Bold Robbery.

Mason City, Ia., May 1.—Agent John Peterson, of the United States Express company at Britt, forty miles west of this city, was compelled by two masked and armed men to open the shipping safe in his office yesterday and permit the robbers to take a package containing $10,000. The also secured other packages of money, and after binding and gagging Peterson, they escaped.

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Agents Wanted Sell our $1 bottle sarsaparilla for 25c; best seller; 200 per cent profit; write today for terms and territory. F. H. GREEE, 59 Dearborn St., Chicago.

I Seek Husband for lady, 32, worth $10,000; Lady, 24, $20,000; Widow, 36, $30,000 and stock farm; Lady, 28, $40,000. Address Mrs. Leland, 19 South Broadway, St. Louis, Mo.

Rheumatism Cured through the feet. Pay one dollar when cured—nothing before. Write for Drafts to the Magic Foot Draft Co., Dept 1, L—Jackson, Mich.

SALESMEN AND AGENTS WANTD. BIG WAGES—Our Famous Parlian Water Still, a wonderful invention—beats Filters, 72,000 already sold. Demand enormous. Everybody buys. Over the kitchen sink it furnishes plenty of distilled, aerated, delicious, Pure Water. Only method—saves lives and $. bills; prevents typhoid, malaria fevers, cures diseases. Write for Booklet, New Plan, Terms, Etc. FREE. Address Harrison Mfg. Co., 15 Harrison Bldg., Cincinnati, O.

INTERNATIONAL DAY

At the Great St. Louis Exposition Dedication.

International day, Friday, May 1.

10:30 a. m.—The members of the diplomatic corps, the representatives of foreign governments to the exposition and other official guests assemble at the St. Louis club and are conducted by military escort to the Liberal Arts building.

12 noon—The assembly called to order by Mr. Corwin H. Spencer, chairman of the committee on ceremonies.

Invocation by Rev. Carl Swensson.

Introduction of Hon. John M. Thurston, of the national commission, president of the day.

Greeting to the representatives of foreign governments by Hon. D. R. Francis, president of the exposition.

Music by United States Marine band.

Addresses by the French ambassador, M. Jean A. A. J. Jusserand.

"Hallelujah Chorus," from "The Messiah."

Address by the Spanish minister, Senor Don Emelio de Ojedo.

Music.

Benediction by Rev. Samuel J. Nicols.

Centennial salute of one hundred guns.

8 p. m.—Fireworks at Administration building.

St. Louis, Mo., May 1.—"International Day," the second of the trio devoted to the dedication of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition, broke fair with promise of better weather than that of yesterday. The day was devoted to greetings to and responses by representatives of foreign nations, which will have buildings at the fair, the proceedings constituting the dedication of the foreign section.

The history of the Louisiana Purchase under its three sovereignties—Spain, France and the United States—was suggested in the appearance of three speakers—Senor Ojedo, the Spanish minister, M. Jusserand, the French ambassador, and D. R. Francis, president of the exposition.

The Liberal Arts building, where the exercises took place, still wore its dress of yesterday—the mingled colors of Spain, France and the United States, and in the speeches the trinity of interests in the exposition was noted.

At 10:30 o'clock this morning the diplomats gathered at the St. Louis Club, where an informal reception was held. From the club they were taken in carriages, under military escort, to the Liberal Arts building. The audience did not begin to approach in size that of yesterday, but there was this advantage—those who were present could hear the speeches.

The assembly was called to order by Corwin H. A. Spencer, chairman of the exposition committee on ceremonies. The invocation was delivered by the Rev. Carl Swensson, following which ex-Senator John M. Thurman, of the national commission, was introduced as president of the day.

It was made painfully evident yesterday that greatly increased transportation facilities from the city to the exposition must be provided if the fair is to be successful. Two hours after the conclusion of the program of last night thousands of people were unable to secure a foothold on the densely crowded cars, and so many were the delays, that the run from the exposition grounds to the city, usually done in 40 minutes, required four times that long. What street car lines there are, are good enough—the trouble is that they are too few in number.

Jews Flying.

Kieff, European Russia, May 4.—Thousands of poor Jews have fled from this city because of reports that an anti-Semite crusade is imminent. The richer Jews have left their houses and have sought refuge in the hotels. In order to allay the excitement troops are patrolling the streets and the walls are placarded with notifications that assemblages are prohibited and that the military will use their weapons unsparingly in case of necessity.

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Insures Love and a Happy Home for All

How any man may quickly cure himself after years of suffering from sexual weakness, lost vitality, night losses, varicocele, etc., and enlarge small, weak organs to full size and vigor. Simply send your name and address to Dr. Kn

THE HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS.

EMILY S. BOUTON, EDITOR.

Keynotes of Harmony

Wednesday.

There ought to be, and therefore there must be, a way of taking our place and our part in this universe which would put us in harmony with all its facts and forces and laws—in harmony with each other and with the whole order of things.

Thursday.

The more fully and vitally we are related to the rest of creation—to nature and to humanity—the more rich and complete will be our life. And we must turn our attention this way.

Friday.

Accept the world as a whole; accept it as God's world and yours; and then you will be free to let your own life expand and enrich itself by taking possession of the particulars as fast as you are able.

Saturday.

Often we disqualify ourselves for enjoying nature by giving way to sadness.

Sunday.

Nature is clean and wholesome. Purity of thought and feeling is helped by such mental companionship—by the society of rocks, trees, hills, streams, clouds and the comings and goings of days and seasons.

Monday.

Suppose we look up, instead of down. *** But even when we look down let us thank God and take courage. For the lower facts serve the higher, and build its foundations.

Tuesday.

Each one of us is bound to suppress all tendencies or qualities in himself which would unsuit him for living with others. CHARLES C. AMES.

A TYRANT OR FRIEND AS WE MAKE IT.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

She was rushing from one thing to another as if impelled by some mad desire to annihilate time and space. Her lips were set together so closely that only a line was visible and between her eyes deep furrows showed the intensity of her purpose. Her usual light laughter and gay words to her family were conspicuous by their absence, emphasized by the impatient air with which she listened to words or questions addressed to herself. Outside the birds sang their spring songs, the fruit trees waved their banners of light and color, the blue sky smiled down its pleasure at the new outburst of life the season had brought, but she had eyes nor ears for naught beside her immediate surroundings.

What was she doing?

What the majority of women are busy about at this time of the year—housecleaning.

It is, as we all know, a most excellent and necessary thing to do. That it is a part of the enduring economy of nature, a process of the evolutionary law, is evident from the fact that as civilization progresses the desire for cleanliness increases. When the grass begins to turn green and beautiful, and the buds upon the trees are swelling with longing to manifest renewed life, then the heart of the thrifty housewife thrills with the fever of a renewal of indoor conditions and the "merry war begins." A pity it is that it should not be in every sense "merry," but too often it means exhausted body and mind with the evils brought in their train.

Perhaps some of you will recall something that Prentice Mulford once wrote in the White Cross Library concerning the rush and hurry with which so many set themselves at the tasks that they feel are theirs to accomplish. He expresses a truth so tersely and strongly that I will quote it here, hoping that it may find lodgment in the thought of some of the weary ones who cannot understand why life seems such a never-ending grind:

The worst intemperance of today is that coming of hurry or impatience, or the desire and attempt to crowd the doing of so many things in an hour or a day. The hurried, impatient mood in which you may tie your shoe-strings or put on your clothing, in the morning, you may carry into every act during the day. You, in so doing, have connected yourself with the current of impatient, hurried thought. You have then become a part of that chain of being, or order, of hurried mind; and if you could see your real situation clairvoyantly you would see yourself linked by invisible wires to every other hurried, impatient and consequently fretful and more or less irritable human being. For hurry and impatience lead as surely to fretfulness, irritability and ill-temper as the river flows to the sea.

It is not necessary to have a clairvoyant view of ourselves to be convinced of the truth which is here expressed, a truth which applies to all kinds of work and not to that of the homekeepers alone. We do not understand how to conserve our forces. We are prodigal of effort even when it is not demanded by necessity. Instead of holding it in reserve against a day of need, it is put forth into many channels which carry it away to the great sea of unaccomplished purposes wherein it is lost.

One trouble with the most of people is a lack of concentration With the hurry is united absent-mindedness, a decidedly bad combination. The same ground must be gone over and over again because something has been left undone through being forgotten. How many times a day do we run up and down stairs for the thing we want that is not within reach because our wits were, at the critical moment when they were needed, gone "wool-gathering." We have a world of errands to do down town and carefully list them that they may be attended to in turn, and then leave the memorandum quietly reposing upon the table or bureau at home. Here is another journey necessitated, an additional expenditure of force that would be of infinite value in some emergency such as is liable to arise at any moment.

The majority of us take thousands of steps in the course of a year to no purpose. We are constantly making aimless movements. We rock, we tap our feet, or drum withour fingers, we walk as if for a wager, and then our thoughts are in advance of our bodies. It is an American characteristic to go with the head thrust forward, and it marks the nervous hurry that has been cultivated until it has reached this point.

Here is the key to numberless cases of nervous prostration of which we hear, and of which we know. It is said that the Quakers are rarely the victims of nervous disorders, and the reason is that for generations they have been self-disciplined. They are truly self-poised, just as we all should be in order to make life a blessing.

Work is a saving thing in all ways when done as it should be, without hurry, without worry, and with the sincere desire of accomplishment, because in it lies good for others beside self. When the multitude of things press upon us, however, to the limit of exhaustion, then is the time to face them all and deliberately choose what justice to ourselves and others demands shall be left undone. The ability to do this without worry, to let go, when necessary, without corroding regret, is a wonderful preservative of health and vigor. In this way can be realized the meaning of the poet when he sung:

Labor is rest—from the sorrows that greet us;
Rest from all petty vexations that meet us;
Rest from sin-promptings that ever entreat us;
Rest from world-sirens that lure to ill.

Work—and pure slumbers shall wait on thy pillow;
Work—thon shalt ride o'er Care's coming billow;
Lie not down 'neath Woe's weeping willow;
Work with a stout heart and resolute will!

The Cozy Corner

Most Important Work for Mothers.

I often wonder how mothers find so much time to do fancy work. There is such an amount of really necessary work to be done in keeping a home, and it takes time to be, and to keep, well acquainted with one's own children.

If we wish to be near and dear to our children—if we wish to have loving sons and daughters—we must be intimate friends with them and this intimacy must be established in childhood, the earlier the better. If we are more interested in making lace, or in painting pictures than we are in the occupations and amusements of our children, we can surely expect that, in the future, they will be more interested in their interests than in our welfare. In these things as in others the rule holds good—"we reap that which we sow."

It may seem very tiresome to cut paper dollies for the wee girlie when we would much prefer to read an interesting book, but by thus entering into her little plays, we form that good comradeship which is so beautiful to see existing between a mother and her grown-up daughter in later years.

There are few children who would not prefer to take a walk with mamma, to playing with other children, if only the mother will lay aside dull care and not be absent minded, or impatient with their many questions—and these must be many, else how is the little child to learn of all the wonderful things he sees in this world to which he is a comparative stranger, and who better than his mother can give him this information? Think of this. Oh, mothers, when you are tempted to be impatient with so many questions.

"Do take a walk with me," pleads my seven-years-old boy, almost daily, and sometimes I have to shut my eyes that I may not see the work that seems to call for immediate attention; but the boy is of more account than the work, and when I grant his request and go for the little ramble, what good times we do have! We watch the saucy blue-jays and the confiding "camp-robbers"—dear little companions who stay with us through the winter time. We gather pine cones—great basketfuls— to be tossed in the fireplace later on, to make the cheerful blaze we so much enjoy; we even run a foot-race and what fun when mamma chances(?) to win! All this time we are looking down into the pure, childish heart and cementing the precious bond of sympathy.

Perhaps our little walk does not take more than half an hour of our time, but we return to the house with our lungs filled with the pure, pine-scented air, and some tiny cob-web brushed from our mind, perchance. This contact with Nature and with the innocent mind of the child is a refreshing tonic for us, and as for the child, will he ever forget the walks and talks with mother? I do not believe he ever will. And all that is neglected, is the fancy work.—Mrs. E. P. Harbaugh.

An Old Friend Visits Us.

I am again taking The Blade and find it very amusing and instructive, though for a time after Editor Locke died, it seemed to me I could feel no interest in it, I missed his letters so much. Now I am one of the "old boys," not able to do much active work, but often think I would like to visit my old home where I lived when a child, and have a visit with the Cozy Corner friends, and also, with the young folks in the Merry Go-Round and the Wonder Column. It has been about sixty-five years since I was last in Toledo, and we came to Michigan when I was five years old, so you see I have reached the three-score and ten years allotted to man.

My father kept a hotel in Toledo in 1835, going there from Onandagua, N. Y. I expect that I should find the city greatly changed if I were to visit it now.

In a recent number of the Wonder Column, I found this question: Who was the commander of the Hyder Ali? Capt. Barney commanded that ship and captured the "General Monk," in 1812.

When I was a boy, we learned all about such deeds from ballads describing these battles on sea and on land, which we memorized, and which I can recall, even at this late day, with a great deal of pleasure If not excluded from your columns, I may, sometime say more about those patriotic ballads which we learned in those times.—J. S. Bellows, Mich.

A note has been received from S. S. Keeny, criticising the use in the Household columns of the word "preventitive" or "preventative," he claiming that the correct word is "preventive" and saying very truly, that "such errors will follow one through life sometimes, if unchecked."

While we are very thankful to know that this friend takes such an interest in the Household page, and reads it so carefully, it is true that these words are used by many good writers, in preference to "preventive." Let our friend consult the Century Dictionary.

Can any one give a reliable remedy for eczema? I have it on my left leg, and have been unable to find any physician who could cure it.—J. J. Galloway.

TO MY MOTHER.

Her hand is on my hair; her tireless hand—
All day at tasks for me she longs to bless—
Lies half in benediction, half caress.
She is so wistful just to understand
How that star-dusty, straying baby-strand
Of silk she used to twine has changed to tress
Of woman's hair, for all her tenderness
That tried to keep me in the sheltered land.

Her eyes, prayer-pure, are on my eyes.
Her breast
Is trembling with the sigh that stirs my own.
Swift on sweet missions are her feet.
Alone
She toils, and sings, and gladly gives her best.
Ah, sacred, all! But more than I can bear
Will, some day, be that dream-touch on my hair.

—Zona Gale in Success.

Here, There, Everywhere.

When housecleaning time comes and you wish to oil a floor, the quickest and easiest way is to heat boiled linseed oil and apply very hot, with a woolen mop. Go over the floor with the oil as long as the wood will absorb any of it. When dry rub with a dry woolen cloth and in a short time your floor will be smooth and impervious to grease spots. To clean it, wipe it with a woolen cloth wrung out of hot water. While applying the oil, keep the vessel containing it in another of hot water, so as to keep the oil hot without burning.

To polish your mahogany furniture—or any other, for that matter—mix half a pint of olive oil, one gill of turpentine and two tablespoonfuls of alcohol, put it in a wide-mouthed bottle and keep it well corked. When used, put very little of this on a cloth and rub the furniture. As much depends upon the rubbings after the polish is applied, as in anything that can be used, if you wish to produce a satisfactory result.

To rinse muslin, or other thin curtains and dress goods, in a solution of alum water—two ounces of alum to a gallon of water—will render them less inflammable. This is an excellent thing for curtains hung near a gas-jet, where a light breeze will sometimes cause them to ignite.

If you have a damp cellar under your house place a pailful of unslacked lime in it and renew occasionally. It will not only absorb the dampness, but will also destroy all unpleasant odors that arise from vegetables kept in the cellar.

In buying new curtains, if you wish to use colored ones, choose Madras instead of China silk. They will wear better, and never have the stringy appearance the silk has after being used for a short time.

It is said that the most enthusiastic pupil in the domestic science department of the Oregon Agricultural college is a young Russian housewife from Alaska. She is an enthusiastic student in all departments, but gives her closest study to laundry work and soap making.

In cleaning paint there are sometimes found spots which look like small gashes cut through the paint, which will not yield to soap and hard rubbing. For these, try rubbing with a dampened cloth dipped in baking soda.

Dark spots on the kitchen floor—the relics of long-ago grease spots—will usually disappear after a few applications of benzine. Do not attempt this experiment while there is any fire,-or artificial light, in the room and have all the windows and doors opened during the process and until after the fumes have all disappeared.

Spirits of camphor will remove white spots made by placing wet or hot dishes on polished or varnished surfaces.

Scrubbing with a cloth wrung out of hot water and dipped in common salt, and afterward washing with kerosene, and later with soap and water, will remove the most obstinate stains from marble basins in the bathroom.

When you sort the clothes for washing, hold the tablecloths and napkins—unless they are quite new—between you and the light, and darn each thin place with threads from an old tablecloth. You will be surprised to see how much longer these articles will last with such care, than if they are left until holes appear in them.

"Back of the loaf is the snowy flour,
And back of the flour the mill;
And back of the mill is the wheat, and the shower,
And the sun, and the Father's will."

—M. D. Babcock.

A saver of time and washing in a family where there are several children is a detachable—or separate—yoke of embroidery edged at the arm-holes and across the bottom, both back and front, with narrow embroidery, or lace. This is to fit over any dress, and by slipping it on, a plain gingham, or muslin dress, at once becomes a dress for afternoon wear. These are not at all expensive and so easily laundered that they are a great help in keeping the little child looking nice, and are especially recommended for teething children as they can be easily removed when not fresh.

The woman who mops her own floors can make the work easier and more quickly finished, if she will use two mops; one to dip in the very hot water in which the cleansing fluid, or soap, is dissolved, and the other to wipe the floor dry. With the first, wash clear across the room lengthwise, for two or three feet in width; then rub this space dry with the other mop. In this way the hands need not be put into the water at all, and the water can be used much hotter in consequence. After the work is done, the two mops can be washed and dried ready for another time.

Before housecleaning time comes, save, for a few days, the cold tea and tea leaves, which are left from the table. The tea is excellent for removing stains from varnished wood and the tea leaves will gather the dust when you sweep the carpets.

TURKISH WOMEN.

teaching in Turkey, and, therefore, has had abundant opportunity to study Turkish women, writes that the younger generation is bent upon obtaining European culture, including the abandonment of polygamy. There are also sound economic reasons in favor of monogamy, for only a rich man can afford the luxury of several wives and families, and in Turkey rich men are few and are fast becoming fewer. Monogamy is already common among the middle classes. The spiritual condition of the inmates of harems has changed greatly within the last fifteen years. Through the influence of European teachers and the numerous schools which are conducted on the European plan, the young women of Turkey have been awakened to the fact that they have minds and souls as well as bodies, and have learned the meaning of freedom, self-respect and moral responsibility. This influence cannot fail to affect their whole future life. They already detest polygamy and demand the abolition of the harem. They dream of marriages of inclination and love, and no longer look upon marriage simply as a necessary evil, as their mothers did. They regard a husband as something more than a mere provider and wish to be to him something more than a toy and the mother of his children.

A Typical Lady of Rank in Turkey.

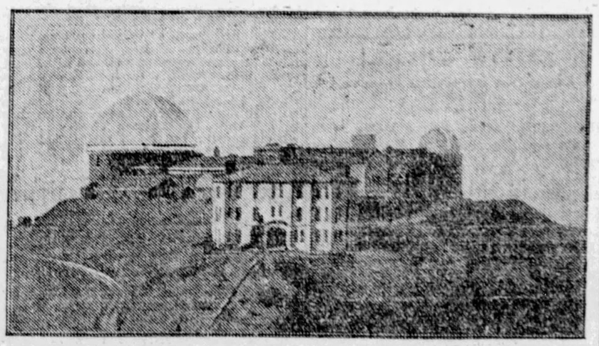
It will not be long before Turkish marriages will be essentially similar to European ones.—The World Today.

A FAMOUS OBSERVATORY.

Tourists to California invariably include in their itinerary a trip to Lick Observatory on Mt. Hamilton in California. It rises from the foothills that frame the beautiful Santa Clara valley, and if the journey is made to the observatory from San Jose, the "garden city," the way lies through orchard lands, which, in the autumn, are busy scenes of harvest and the place of camps for the pickers who have come to gather fruit.

Lick observatory was founded and endowed by James Lick, a wealthy Californian and in a recent number of The Household, is this interesting description of the great telescope and its home.

"Saturday is visitors' day at the Observatory. During Saturday afternoon and evening the two great domes are open to the public. So, also, is the library. Saturday night the great 36-inch telescope, the most powerful one in the world, is at the service of visitors until an hour before midnight.



LICK OBSERVATORY.

A magnificent carriage road winds up Mt. Hamilton to the Observatory. He who is wise makes the journey on horseback, but so splendid is the roadway and so easy the ascent that many men, and women as well, make it awheel. The main building of the Observatory is a picturesque structure, with two huge domes and a great entrance like that to an ancient keep. Just beyond the entrance, in the main hall, is the mechanism of the clock that tells the time for the whole of the Pacific slope, from Seattle, away up in Washington, to El Paso, Texas, in the extreme south. One minute before noon, every day in the year, a message goes out over the wires to all the stations of the coast. The connection being made throughout the system, the seconds of the final minute are ticked off to the waiting operators, until the last second. This beat is omitted. Then the next second's beat comes as usual, announcing the beginning of a new twenty-four hours.

Beyond the clock room is the meridan circle room, where the transit instrument is swung between two piers on an axis exactly east and west. These two piers, like every other instrument foundation in the Observatory, do not connect with the floors of the surrounding walls, but are built down to the solid rock of the summit, so that the whole mountain is one gigantic foundation pyramid which lifts the instruments into the clearness of the upper air and holds them rigid to an adjustment fine as a spider's thread.

The objective point of every visitor to Mt. Hamilton is, however, the great dome through whose solitary eye human vision can gaze further into space than it can penetrate from any other point on earth. There are larger telescopes than the Lick instrument. The University of Chicago has one, at Yerkes Observatory. Another belongs to the great University of Paris, but the Lick telescope is the most powerful one in the world, besides which fact it has an incomparable advantage in its location under California's cerulean sky.

It is an awe-inspiring instrument, and the impression it makes upon the visitor is one nearly akin to solemnity. The great dome in which it turns is 90 feet in diameter. It has a movable floor from which rises a strong central pier. This pier is 30 feet high, and on it, at that height from the floor, the telescope swings. Like the piers in the transit room, it goes down through the building itself to the bed rock of the mountain. Within the base of the pier lies the body of James Lick, whose gold, dug from among the rocks of still other mountains in his beloved California, made possible the great sky-gazer. The floor of the dome is raised and lowered by hydraulic power. The telescope is 60 feet long.

It is a marvelous experience to gaze through the great telescope. It makes one feel at once the might of man and his helplessness. A mere speck in the great creation, his reason has yet evolved the means to observe and study the worlds, that surround him. The telescope is powerful enough to reveal any building if buildings they were, on the moon, and its first use brought into sight many a star of large magnitude not before observed.

The strongest line of work at Lick has been photographic. Attachable to the great telescope is an enormous spectroscope and photographic apparatus. With the aid of these instruments the astronomers have made photographs of the moon's surface that have done more than tomes of learned treatises could do to make us familiar with the appearance of this heavenly body.

But, after all, the marvelous thing about Lick Observatory is not its beautiful buildings founded upon a rock; not the wonderful mechanism that poises the great tube to the accuracy of a second hand and the responsiveness of a nerve impulse; not even the magnificent spectroscope with its mysterious results, but its great lens, its eye, with which it spies upon the universe. This lens was cast in Paris, and was made in Rhode Island. Its magnifying power is two thousand six hundred times. If it could be trained from Mt. Hamilton upon the city of New York, 3,000 miles away, an observer behind it could readily count with its aid the lights in the city harbor. Finished and ready to mount it cost $50,000. One year and eleven months were occupied in polishing this great lens and bringing it to a state of perfection.

be given us for all that is ours to do, if we have courage and perseverance.—"Victoria," Ohio.

M. G. R.'s, one and all—will you admit to membership another school ma'am? I have read your letters with pleasure, for a long time, and have at last decided that it was no more than fair taat I should tell you how much I have enjoyed them.

I can sympathize with "Thelma," as I, too, am prevented from teaching by ill-health, and find it difficult to look for the "bright side." I read a great deal, and would like to know what authors are most favored by the M. G. R.'s. I do not approve of trashy novels, but thoroughly enjoy a good story by E. P. Roe, Rose Cary and Mrs. Prentiss. Who could read Barriers Burned Away, or The Opening of a Chestnut Burr, without having afterwards a higher standard of life before them?—"Lottie Love," Ohio.

Don't these beautiful spring days fill your hearts with joy and gladness? Mine is full to the brim, and running over, with the new life that comes to me in such days.

Girls, do you know how it seems—did you ever experience it—to see the announcement of your marriage in the papers before that important event happened? I "experienced" it when I read a certain letter from "Bro. Jonathan." I did not know there were two "Pansies" growing in the M. G. R. field, and when I read that letter about one of them being married, I began to look around to find the "happy" (?) man. However, now that I have gotten over my surprise I give the married Pansy my very best wishes for her future happiness. Also "Kaela" and the "Little Brown Sparrow," who have recently gone to the great State of Matrimony, are tendered good wishes and the hope that they will not desert us entirely, just for those two men.

"Geraldine,' I think we are close neighbors, living but a few miles apart. "Buckeye Schoolma'am," I have saved your picture and hope to meet you before long so I can see if it is a good likeness. "Mr. Smiley," I have taught school for four years, and although I have had occasion to use the rod a few times, I find that kindness and praise are better methods to use with children.

Hurrah for the "Missouri Schoolma'am," who has "the dearest little school in the state." She cannot but succeed when she has that idea of her school and scholars.

I wish to tell "Oregon Bach" that I once made bread, and if it were not that I fear he would make "unpleasant comparisons," I might tell him how I made it.

I would like to send a message to each one of you, but already Miss Prudence begins to look—well, look—so I will refrain from further trespassing on time and space.—"Pansy," Ohio.

Although "Pericles" has never owned up to being a school teacher, his letters show that he might have been one, and an excellent one, too, if he had chosen that line of work, so he can come in with the schoolma'ams today:

The winter, which has seemed so long with the whirling snowflakes and dreary days, when the music of the brook was hushed and the flowers were taking the rest that nature imposes on all of her children preparatory to the spring time; this season so gloomy to some, is now gone, and the birds, the flowers, and the brooks are all again filled with life, and we soon forget that there has been any cold or dreary days.

To us who live in the country, the coming of spring is looked forward to with eager anticipation, more, perhaps, than by the dwellers in the busy cities, and when it comes, we enjoy it more, I think, than is possible for those living in the confined streets of a city to do.

Of the stories that have been published in the M. G. R. during the year just past, while I have admired them all, and think that the authors have reason to feel encouraged in such work, I am inclined to think the story by "John, Jr." the best, and that by "Bro. Jonathan" the next in excellence. For one, I would be glad to have this feature continued another year, giving others of our number an opportunity of showing us what they are capable of in this line of work.

I supose "Kaela" and the "Little Brown Sparrow' will now desert the M. G. R., as so many others have done as soon as they were married. "Oregon Maid," your plan is an excellent one, but I should find it hard to give away the clippings I make of poems and useful information, as I seldom cut anything, except such as I wish especially to keep. "Hoosere Puer Poeta" and "Egyptian Friend," what is the cause of your long absence? We should be very glad to hear again from you.—"Pericles," W. Va.

LI'L BLACK CHILE.

Written for The Blade.

Wha' yo' cryin' foh, mah baby,
Like as ef yo' break yo' heart?
Come and tell yo' po' ol' mammy,
Reckon she 'll take yo' part.

"Chilluns all time call yo' nigga' ?"
Foh de Lawd, dat was a shame!
But yo' mustn't mind 'em, honey,
Po' white trash, dey ain't to blame.

So, just dry yo' eyes, mah baby,
'Case yo' know de Lawd lubs yo'.
He don't care how black yo' skin is,
Ef yo' heart is good and true.

—Emily Zenaide Hughes.

Banner Puzzlers

For March.

New Work—Hawkeye.
Solutions—W. P. E.

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was an American statesman, born in Geneva, Switzerland, in 1761, and died in 1849. He emigrated to the United States in 1780, and settled in Pennsylvania in 1786. Entering political life, he was elected to Congress and became the leader of the Republican party. From 1801 to 1813 he was Secretary of the Treasury, and afterward minister resident at Paris, and commissioner to England on the boundary and fishing disputes.

HAWKEYE.

2.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

A flag-staff, set 10 feet in the ground, leans 22½ degrees from vertical. From the place where the pole enters the ground to a point directly under the upper end, is 26 feet. Required, the length of the flag-staff.

W. LAKE.

3.—DOUBLE TRIANGLE.

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        x
      o x o
    o o x o o
  o o o x o o o
        x
      o x o
    o o x o o
  o o o x o o o
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1.—A consonant.
2.—A box.
3.—To wait.
4.—One who signals with a flag.
5.—A vowel.
6.—A conjunction.
7.—A garden vegetable.
8.—A day of festivity.

The centrals form the name of a state often called "The Mother of Presidents."

METTA.

4.—CURIOUS CLOTHING.

What does a mountain wear on its head when it is snowy?
What does a fireplace wear?
What does a painted house wear?
What do pencils wear?
What does a a fireman's cart wear?
What do the city's suburbs wear?

DIXIE SOUTH.

5.—QUERY.

When were Lucifer matches invented?

HOWARD F. STEWART.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who said—
"If it takes my life to do it,
The key shall keep the castle,
And the bracken bush, the cow."

EVELINE.

Answers to Puzzles of April 23.

1.—Wm. Cowper.
2.—"I Need Thee Every Hour."
3.—$2.65, $2.90 and $2.175.
4.—Words forming triangle: Chronic, holden, rivet, odes, net, C.
5.—Accolade was the name of a ceremony formerly used in conferring knighthood and consisting of an embrace and a light blow on the shoulder with the flat of the sword.
6.—Margaret De Land wrote: "The space between a man's ideal and the man himself is his opportunity."

Chat.

Correct recitations were given by Roland, Irma, A. Paul, Herman Culver, W. R. Barron and F. E. Perry.

Irma, new scholars are always gladly welcomed to the 'Cademy.

A. Paul, thank you, both for the "regards" and the new puzzle.

Herman Culver, your apology is accepted, and there will be no "tardy mark" put against your name.

W. R. Barron, the note to Irma applies also to you. Come again.

F. E. Perry, you are right in thinking that correctness is desired in all problem solutions, but it is not, unfortunately always attained.

Thank God for joy!
For glad, sweet thoughts that flood the soul and spring
Lark like into the sky to soar and sing!
For kindly airs that woo to bud and flower
Thy dormant being, and awake new power
With each new morn; new purposes that bring
To heart and soul their full and just employ.
Thank God for joy.

THE HILL OF CELLAR DOOR.

I know a hill not far away
Where children always love to play.
The hill is straight and smooth and low;
For little folks 'tis better so.

The coasting there is very nice,
Without the cold of snow and ice;
You slide in summer, fall or spring,
But need not bother sleds to bring.

It is the safest hill I've found;
Sometimes you tumble to the ground,
But 'tis not far you have to fall
And would not hurt a child at all.

It's very near your home, and so
Your mother'll always let you go,
For then she knows you're right near by
And she can hear you if you cry.

So up you scramble, down you slide,
And oh, you have a jolly ride!
You always want to play some more
Upon the hill of Cellar Door.

—Washington Star.

THE WEATHER PROPHET.

Mr. Rabbit—You're a fine one to cry all night long, "It's going to rain' it's going to rain!"
Tree-Toad—I must have been talking in my sleep.

—The Century.

HOW POLLY CURED THE CAT.

"Did I ever tell you how our cat Sizer was cured of his habit of catching birds? No? Well, I must tell you, for it was the most effective object lesson Sizer ever had. He was a great pet, and had learned to do some pretty tricks, but had one propensity which was as wicked as could be—no bird was safe if Sizer could reach it.

He had eaten two of mother's canaries, and the neighbors had threatened to kill him if he came into their houses. At last, however, Sizer met his equal.

Aunt Clara wrote to mother that she would spend the summer with us, and would bring her big parrot. Mother was perfectly willing to have Polly come, and we children were wild with delight. We had never had an opportunity of knowing a parrot—neither had Sizer! One day mother was busy preparing Aunt Clara's room, and John and I were helping her. Suddenly mother dropped down on the nearest chair, saying, "Oh, dear! I have forgotten Sizer!" In a minute she was able to explain that in her joy that Aunt Clara was coming, she had forgotten Sizer's love of birds. "What if anything should happen to the parrot!"

We thought we could give Sizer away. It is easy to give a cat away, but he will not always stay given. So we presented him to the man who brought vegetables from his farm four miles from the city, and mother felt relieved.

At last Aunt Clara came with trunks and boxes and a big cage containing her pet, Polly was a handsome bird, green and gold, with a few beautiful red feathers, a wise, solemn expression and an accomplished tongue. She was very tired after her journey, and began to say, "Polly's sleepy! Good night, Polly! Hello, boys!" and stretched her legs and neck to get rested.

We young people felt as if we could stand by and listen to her all night; but Aunt Clara said she would be cross if she was kept awake too long, and John carried the cage to Aunt Clara's room. In the morning we heard cries and squeaks that startled us at first, but very soon a jolly "Ha, ha, boys! Good day, Polly! Good day!" assured us that Miss Polly was the author of the strange sounds.

Aunt Clara said at breakfast that she had put Polly's cage on the porch upstairs, so that her ladyship might enjoy the fresh air. She was so very noisy, she added, because she could see a big gray cat on the fence. We all knew that Sizer was four miles from the fence and only laughed at Polly's vehemence. After breakfast John was allowed to bring the cage down to the dining-room and there it stayed during the entire visit. The cage door stood open, and Polly walked out or in at her own sweet will.

When John set the cage down Aunt Clara opened the door and Polly came out, with slow and stately step, saying in an injured tone, "Polly wants her breakfast! Polly wants a bath! Hello, boys!" Her reckless words were so ill-suited to her dignified appearance that one could not help laughing, which seemed to entertain Polly very much. While the bird was sitting near her cage, holding a bit of bread in her claw, she stretched her neck, dropped the bread, and called out, "Poor pussy! Come poor! Hello, boys!" looking intently at something that had appeared at the window. That "something" was Sizer! He had come home again, and we were filled with alarm. Aunt Clara looked on quietly and said, "You need not be afraid; Polly is a match for any cat I ever saw." So we thought it would be fun to see an encounter between bird and cat, for we knew Sizer to be no coward. He only looked at the bird, this time, and sprang out of the window while Polly screamed after him. "Goodby, pussy! Who's afraid? Who's afraid? Polly wants a bath!"

This final remark, which was such a favorite with Polly, seemed to be never a reflection, as she generally said it in a very low tone, and busied herself in recovering her perch or her food. For two or three days Sizer did not come into the room, and even mother began to lose her fears for Polly's safety. Then he began to sit quietly near a window or open door, so that he could run if danger menaced, and looked at the parrot with hungry eyes.

Her conversational powers had startled him, but he finally thought, "She's only a bird after all," and to long for a taste of his own providing. The end was easily foreseen. One day we heard the greatest commotion in the dining room. Father ran in with his glasses in one hand and newspaper in the other, mother came, dismay on every feature; we children ran to the scene, of course, and in a minute Aunt Clara came.

Such a sight as we beheld! We all stood transfixed for an instant, and then burst into loud laughter. Polly had evidently been dozing on the broad window sill when Sizer had made an attack. When we saw them Polly was on the floor, Sizer with her strong claws and teeth in her sharp, cutting bill. She was fairly howling and trying his best to use his claws on Polly.

The parrot made some inarticulate noise all the time, and then they rolled out at the door. There was a mixture of fur and feathers for a second, and Sizer dashed madly past us, and we could hear him "spit" as he fled the scene. Polly began to smooth her ruffled plumage and was evidently none the worse for the conflict. She was still very angry and screamed after Sizer, "Poor pussy! Poor pussy! Polly's mad! Polly's mad! Hello, boys!"

She would hardly allow Aunt Clara to soothe her, and was quarrelsome for two or three days. No one dared say "Poor pussy" in Polly's hearing. It is needless to say Sizer was cured. He retired to the house after a few days, with a much injured ear, but nothing could induce him to enter the dining room, and the sound of Polly's voice seemed to terrify him. From that day the sight of a cage seemed to recall the encounter, and as for Polly, she was concerned a caged bird could sing in safety.—J. M. H., in Our Dumb Animals.

DEDICATING THE FAIR.

Impressive Ceremonies at St Louis—President's Address.

St. Louis, April 30.

The weather was the only disappointing factor of the day. The troops mobilized early in a sprinkle of rain and marched in a temperature close to the freezing point. For a few moments snow fell, but only enough of it to give visible evidence of the temperature. In the grand stand men in their heavy overcoats shivered, while women, garbed in elegant but inadequate laces, suffered much more severely. It was all taken good naturedly, however.

Mrs. O'Dell, wife of the governor of New York; Mrs. James L. Blair, president of the board of lady managers, and a number of others found relief in thick army blankets furnished by Captain Larimore, of the First Missouri. The supply was soon exhausted and the attentive captain was left disconsolate with a score of unfilled orders for a time. Later, a fresh supply was secured, and the brilliant array of gowns which had graced the stand earlier, to quote one of the ladies, took on the appearance of an encampment of Indians in December.

Back of the stand was a tent where, among other things, it was possible to secure hot coffee and chocolate. Gentlemen dressed in the height of fashion were kept busy for two hours carrying liquid relief to the suffering ones exposed to the weather. From 10 o'clock to 11:36 when the President arrived the crowd sat shivering but good humored and seemed to forget the cold when the President, bowing from side to side, arrived.

A number of members of the diplomatic corps and a few senators found themselves without seats when they arrived. The crowd having discovered water in the seats of most of the chairs in that part of the stand left uncovered, cheerfully appropriated some of the dry ones, reserved for distinguished guests. Seats were soon provided, however, to the discomfiture of the people who had thoughtlessly disarranged carefully made plans.

Elaborate precautions to guard the President were made. The grand stand was surrounded by soldiers of Company C, First Missouri, who stood at short intervals around a space 200 feet from the stand. As an extra precaution a fence of strong rope was placed around the stand. No one who could not show convincing credentials was allowed inside.

Having secured seats, many of the visitors, including Mr. Cleveland, found that they could keep warmer by standing, and discarded their chairs. They stood with their hands plunged in their pockets and their chins sunk under their collars while the parade was passing. After the review the President and party went to the building, where the exercises were held.

President Roosevelt said:

"Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen:

"At the outset of my address let me recall to the minds of my hearers that the soil upon which we stand, before it was ours, was successively the possession of two mighty empires, Spain and France, whose sons made a deathless record of heroism in the early annals of the New World. No history of the Western country can be written without paying heed to the wonderful part played therein in the early days by the soldiers, missionaries, explorers, and traders, who did their work for the honor of the proud banners of France and Castile. While the settlers of English-speaking stock, and those of Dutch, German, and Scandinavian origin who were associated with them, were still clinging close to the Eastern seaboard, the pioneers of Spain and of France had penetrated deep into the hitherto unknown wilderness of the West and had wandered far and wide within the boundaries of what is now our mighty country. The very cities themselves—St. Louis, New Orelans, Santa Fe, New Mexico—bear witness by their titles to the nationalities of their founders. It was not until the Revolution had begun that the English-speaking settlers pushed west across the Alleghenies, and not until a century ago that they entered in to possess the land upon which we now stand.

"We have met here today to commemorate the hundredth anniversary of the event which more than any other, after the foundation of the government and always excepting its preservation, determined the character of our national life—determined that we should be a great expanding nation instead of relatively a small and stationary one.

"Of course it was not with the Louisiana Purchase that our career of expansion began. In the middle of the Revolutionary war the Illinois region, including the present States of Illinois and Indiana, was added to our domain by force of arms, as a sequel to the adventurous expedition of George Rogers Clarke and his frontier riflemen. Later the treaties of Jay and Pinckney materially extended our real boundaries to the west. But none of these events was of so striking a character as to fix the popular imagination. The old thirteen colonies had always claimed that their rights stretched westward to the Mississippi and vague and unreal though these claims were until made good by conquest, settlement, and diplomacy, they still served to give the impression that the earliest westward movements of our people were little more than the filling in of already existing national boundaries.

"But there could be no illusion about the acquisition of the vast territory beyond the Mississippi, stretching westward to the Pacific, which in that day was known as Louisiana. This immense region was admittedly the territory of a foreign power, of a European kingdom. None of our people had ever laid claim to a foot of it. Its acquisition could in no sense be treated as rounding out any existing claims. When we acquired it we made evident once for all that consciously and of set purpose we had embarked on a career of expansion, that we had taken our place among those daring and hardy nations who risk much with the hope and desire of winning high position among the great powers of the earth. As is so often the case in nature, the law of development of a living organism showed itself in its actual workings to be wiser than the wisdom of the wisest.

"This work of expansion was by far the greatest work of our people during the years that intervened between the adoption of the Constitution and the outbreak of the Civil war. There are other questions of real moment and importance, and there were many which at the time seemed such to those engaged in answering them; but the greatest feat of our forefathers of those generations was the deed of the men who, with pack train or wagon train, on horseback, on foot, or by boat upon the waters, pushed the frontier ever westward across the continent.

"Never before had the world seen the kind of national expansion which gave our people all that part of the American continent lying west of the thirteen original states; the greatest landmark in which was the Louisiana Purchase. Our triumph in this process of expansion was indissolubly bound up with the success of our peculiar kind of federal government; and this success has been so complete that because of its very completeness we now sometimes fail to appreciate not only the all-importance but the tremendous difficulty of the problem with which our nation was originally faced.

"When our forefathers joined to call into being this nation, they undertook a task for which there was but little encouraging precedent. The development of civilization from the earliest period seemed to show the truth of two propositions. In the first place, it had always proved exceedingly difficult to secure both freedom and strength in any government; and in the second place, it had always proved well-nigh impossible for a nation to expand without either breaking up or becoming a centralized tyranny. With the success of our effort to combine a strong and efficient national union, able to put down disorder at home and to maintain our honor and interest abroad, I have not now to deal. This success was signal and all-important, but it was by no means unprecedented in the same sense that our type of expansion was unprecedented.

"The history of Rome and of Greece illustrates very well the two types of expansion which had taken place in ancient time and which had been universally accepted as the only possible types up to the period when as a nation we ourselves began to take possession of this continent. The Grecian states performed remarkable feats of colonization, but each colony as soon as created became entirely independent of the mother state, and in after years was almost as apt to prove its enemy as its friend. Local self-government, local independence, was secured, but only by the absolute sacrifice of anything resembling national unity. In consequence, the Greek world, for all its wonderful brilliancy and the extraordinary artistic, literary and philosophical development which has made all mankind its debtors for the ages, was yet wholly unable to withstand a formidable foreign foe, save spasmodically. As soon as powerful, permanent empires arose on its outskirts, the Greek states in the neighborhood of such empires fell under their sway. National power and greatness were completely sacrificed to local liberty.

"With Rome the exact opposite occurred. The imperial city rose to absolute dominion over all the peoples of Italy and then expanded her rule over the entire civilized world by a process which kept the nation strong and united, but gave no room whatever for local liberty and self-government. All other cities and countries were subject to Rome. In consequence this great and masterful race of warriors, rulers, roadbuilders and administrators stamped their indelible impress upon all the after life of our race, and yet let an over-centralization eat out the vitals of their empire until it became an empty shell; so that when the barbarians came they destroyed only what had already become worthless to the world.

"The underlying viciousness of each type of expansion was plain enough and the remedy now seems simple enough. But when the fathers of the Republic first formulated the Constitution under which we live this remedy was untried and no one could fortell how it would work. They themselves began the experiment almost immediately by adding new states to the original thirteen. Excellent people in the east viewed this initial expansion of the country with great alarm. Exactly as during the colonial period many good people in the mother country thought it highly important that settlers should be kept out of the Ohio Valley in the interest of the fur companies, so after we had become a nation many good people on the Atlantic coast felt grave apprehension lest they might somehow be hurt by the westward growth of the nation.

"These good people shook their heads over the formation of states in the fertile Ohio valley which now forms part of the heart of our nation; and they declared that the destruction of the republic had been accomplished when through the Louisiana Purchase we acquired nearly half of what is now that same republic's present territory. Nor was their feeling unnatural. Only the adventurous and the far-seeing can be expected heartily to welcome the process of expansion, for the nation that expands is a nation which is entering upon a great career, and with greatness there must of necessity come perils which daunt all save the most stout-hearted.

"We expanded by carving the wilderness into territories and out of these territories building new states when once they had received as permanent settlers a sufficient number of our own people. Being a practical nation we have never tried to force on any section of our new territory an unsuitable form of government merely because it was suitable for another section under different conditions. Of the territory covered by the Louisiana Purchase a portion was given state hood within a few years. Another portion has not been admitted to statehood, although a century has elapsed—although doubtless it soon will be. In each case we showed the practical governmental genius of our race by devising methods suitable to meet the actual existing needs; not by insisting upon the application of some abstract shibboleth to all our new possessions alike, no matter how incongruous this application might sometimes be.

"Over by far the major part of the territory, however, our people spread in such numbers during the course of the nineteenth century that we were able to build up state after state, each with exactly the same complete local independence in all matters affecting purely its own domestic interests as in any of the original thirteen states—each owing the same absolute fealty to the Union of all the states which each of the original thirteen states also owes—and finally each having the same proportional right to its share in shaping and directing the common policy of the Union which is possessed by any other state, whether of the original thirteen or not.

"This process now seems to us part of the natural order of things, but it was wholly unknown until our own people devised it. It seems to us a mere matter of course, a matter of elementary right and justice, that in the deliberations of the national representative bodies the representatives of a state which came into the Union but yesterday stand on a footing of exact and entire equality with those of the commonwealths whose sons once signed the Declaration of Independence. But this way of looking at the matter is purely modern, and in its origin purely American.

"When Washington during his Presidency saw new states come into the Union on a footing of complete equality with the old, every European nation which still had colonies still administered them as dependencies, and every other mother-country treated the colonist not as a self-governing equal but as a subject.

"The process which we began has since been followed by all the great peoples who were capable both of expansion and of self-government, and now the world accepts it as the natural process, as the rule; but a century and a quarter ago it was not merely exceptional; it was unknown.

"This, then, is the great historic significance of the movement of continental expansion in which the Louisiana Purchase was the most striking single achievement. It stands out in marked relief even among the feats of a nation of pioneers, a nation whose people have from the beginning been picked out by a process of natural selection from among the most enterprising individuals of the nations of western Europe. The acquisition of the territory is a credit to the broad and far-sighted statesmanship of the great statesmen to whom it was immediately due, and above all to the aggressive and masterful character of the hardy pioneer folk to whose restless energy these statesmen gave expression and direction, whom they followed rather than led. The history of the land comprised within the limits of the Purchase is an epitome of the entire history of our people. Within these limits we have gradually built up state after state until now they many times over surpass in wealth, in population, and in many-sided development, the original thirteen states as they were when their delegates met in the Continental Congress.

"The people of these states have shown themselves mighty in war with their fellow-man, and mighty in strength to tame the rugged wilderness. They could not thus have conquered the forest and the prairie, the mountain and the desert, had they not possessed the great fighting virtues, the qualities which enable a people to overcome the forces of hostile men and hostile nature. On the other hand, they could not have used aright their conquest had they not in addition possessed the qualities of self-mastery and self-restraint, the power of acting in combination with their fellows, the power of yielding obedience to the law and of building up an orderly civilization. Courage and hardihood are indispensable virtues in a people; but the people which possesses no others can never rise high in the scale either of power or of culture. Great peoples must have in addition the governmental capacity which comes only when individuals fully recognize their duties to one another and to the whole body politic, and are able to join together in feats of constructive statesmanship and of honest and effective administration.

"The old pioneer days are gone, with their roughness and their hardship, their incredible toil and their wild half-savage romance. But the need for the pioneer virtues remains the same as ever. The peculiar frontier conditions have vanished; but the manliness and stalwart hardihood of the frontiersman can be given even freer scope under the conditions surrounding the complex industrialism of the present day. In this great region acquired for our people under the Presidency of Jefferson, this region stretching from the Gulf to the Canadian border, from the Mississippi to the Rockies, the material and social progress has been so vast that alike for weal and for woe its people now share the opportunities and bear the burdens common to the entire civilized world. The problems before us are fundamentally the same east and west of the Mississippi, in the new states and in the old, and exactly the same qualities are required for their successful solution.

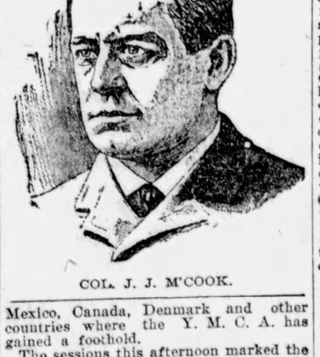
"We meet here today to commemorate a great event, an event which marks an era in statesmanship no less than in pioneering. It is fitting that we should pay our homage in words; but we must in honor make our words good by deeds. We have every right to take a just pride in the great deeds of our forefathers; but we show ourselves unworthy to be their descendants if we make what they did an excuse for our lying supine instead of an incentive to the effort to show ourselves by our acts worthy of them. In the administration of city, state, and nation, in the management of our home life and the conduct of our business and social relations, we are bound to show certain high and fine qualities of character under penalty of seeing the whole heart of our civilization eaten out while the body still lives.

"We justly pride ourselves on our marvelous material prosperity, and such prosperity must exist in order to establish a foundation upon which a higher life can be built; but unless we do in very fact build this higher life thereon, the material prosperity itself will go for but very little. Now, in 1903, in the altered conditions, we must meet the changed and changing problems with the spirit shown by the men who in 1803 and in the subsequent years gained, explored, conquered, and settled this vast territory, then a desert, now filled with thriving and populous states.

"The old days were great because the men who lived in them had mighty qualities; and we must make the new days great by showing these same qualities. We must insist upon courage and resolution, upon hardihood, tenacity, and fertility in resource; we must insist upon strong virile virtues; and we must insist no less upon the virtues of self-restraint, self-mastery, regard for the rights of others; we must show our abhorrence of cruelty, brutality, and corruption, in public life and in private life alike. If we come short in any of these qualities we shall measurably fail; and if, as I believe we surely shall, we develop these qualities in the future to an even greater degree than in the past, then in the century now beginning we shall make of this Republic the freest and most orderly, the most just and most mighty, nation which has ever come forth from the womb of time."

THE RAILROAD Y. M. C. A.

Topeka, Kan., April 30.—In the auditorium today presidents and managers of great trunk lines sat side by side and exchanged views with clerks, brakemen, switchmen and other railroad employes, the occasion being the opening of the eleventh international railroad conference of the Young Men's Christian association. Col. J. J. McCook is the presiding officer. The rapidity with which the movement has grown in recent years was evidenced by the large and representative attendance. More than one thousand delegates were present, representing all branches of the railroad service, from the president of the road down to the humblest employe. Not only were the railroads of the United States represented, but there were delegates from



COL. J. J. M'COOK.

Mexico, Canada, Denmark and other countries where the Y. M. C. A. has gained a foothold.

The sessions this afternoon marked the formal opening of the gathering. It was given over to addresses of welcome and responses, the roll call, appointment of committees and other work of a routine nature. Tomorrow will be the big day of the conference, when President Roosevelt will be here to address the delegates and also to officiate at the laying of the cornerstone for the new association building in this city.

IRISH LAND BILL.

London, May 4.—The Irish secretary, Mr. Wyndham, today formally moved the second reading of the Irish land bill in the house of commons.

John Redmond, the Irish leader, supporting the motion, said never before since the act of union had an English minister had such a chance as Mr. Wyndham now had. The landlords and tenants were in complete agreement on almost all the essential points. The Irish party had returned to Westminster with a mandate from the people upon this bill, and fortified by a vote of confidence. If Mr. Wyndham refused the reasonable amendments sanctioned by both the landlords and tenants the Irish party washed their hands of all responsibility. If the bill was rejected the Irish people would be driven back into the "old hell of warring passions and conflicting hopes." With all his heart he desired that such a state of things would not arise. It would be little short of tragic were the government to throw away the golden opportunity which once lost might not return for a lifetime.

HANDLING IMMIGRANTS.

New York, May 4.—Immigration commissioners of several cities met informally at Ellis Island today to decide on a uniform way of handling immigrants this year was discussed and it was agreed that the year promised to break all records. A good deal of the discussion was devoted to handling immigrants in transit. Mr. Stump said that 36,000 immigrants had arrived at Baltimore in four months this year and that only 47,000 arrived there during the whole of last year. In 1901, the total was 19,000 for the year. There was a similar rush at Boston, Mr. Billings said, and the opinion was unanimous that this year promised to break all records for the arrival of immigrants in this country.

The commissioners agreed that the experiment of women inspectors had been a failure and all voted against further introduction of the plan.

Painkiller CURES CRAMPS PERRY DAVIS' & COLIC

BIG LANDSLIDE

Destroyed the Town of Frank in Canadian Northwest.

Vancouver, B. C., April 30.—A special from Frank, N. W. T., gives the names of 55 persons of yesterday's disaster at the Frank mines. They include merchants, miners, engineers and laborers, and eight women and twenty-one children.

The disaster at Frank, yesterday was a huge landslide. There was no explosion. The avalanche was of such large dimensions that the cloud of dust was taken for smoke and the minor slips were taken for inside explosions. The whole east end of the mountain extending from the tipple eastward, has gone out. It was 4,000 feet high and slid across the entire valley, blocking the track to the French mine. This track is about forty feet higher than the Canadian Pacific Railway track and is distant about three-quarters of a mile from the mine entrance. The slide extends from a point about 200 feet east of Frank station to a point one and a half miles east. This track is covered with rock ranging in size from a pebble to huge rocks the size of a railroad car. The Canadian Pacific company is arranging to cut a waterway through where the river is blocked up in order to avoid danger of a flood.

The loss of life cannot be estimated yet. Thirty miners were entombed. Of this number 15 were rescued uninjured. Two men were suffocated. It is believed the rest will be saved. About ten houses in the east end of the town were destroyed and entire families wiped out. A. Leitch, his wife and four of his children were killed and three escaped. There is no reason why the whole of the remaining side of the mountain will not come down in which case there will be absolutely nothing left of the country east of Blairmore.

Many small ledges of rock continue to come down from the mountain and it is a hard matter to get men to work for fear of a second catastrophe.

One of the rescued miners found his house covered with rocks many feet deep and his wife and six children dead.

It has been proven that those in the mine were safer than those outside of it. The inside workings of the mine are intact and no explosion, or sign of gas was felt by the entombed men until late in the afternoon. They worked their own way out through thirty feet of rock, timbering as they went. Plenty of air, is now going into the mines and large gangs of men are at work rushing through the rebuilding of railway and telegraph lines.

MORE SLIDES AT FRANK

Turtle Mountain Still in a State of Looseness.

Blairmore, N. W. T., May 5.—Small slides have been coming down from Turtle mountain at intervals during the last two days. The largest rock slide, since the first disaster, occurred yesterday, and caused much uneasiness among the handful of officials left in Frank. Those who had portable property began to remove it, but when the big slide came they fled precipitately. Government engineers went to the mountain to mark out blasting spots and clear off the loose rock. Renewed fears of a flood have been caused by the unexpected rising of the river. Rain is predicted and with the river still practically dammed by rock, a flood would be disastrous.

"POLICY KING" IN PRISON

New York, May 1.—Prosecuting Attorney Jerome's crusade against gambling in the metropolis reached its climax of power in the commitment of "Al." Adams, the "policy king," to prison.

With his beard shaved off, his hair shingled, his fine silk underwear replaced by prison flannels, his expensive suit exchanged for a suit of prison stripes, and his soft custom made shoes discarded for ones with hobnails, he now occupies a cell in Sing Sing. He was convicted of running a policy game and sentenced to a year's imprisonment, besides he had to pay a fine. Up to the last moment he expected to be saved from the disgrace of going to Sing Sing. Worth about $5,000,000, he thought it would be easy to keep out of prison, but he reckoned without taking into account those who secured his conviction, and today he is known only as No. 129. His neighbors are murderers, the one to the left being an Italian serving a twenty-year term, and the one to the right Frank Cummings, who will be released next spring. Over $3,000 was taken from his person when he was searched, and it is said that he will use this sum in buying such delicacies as are permitted the prisoners. This is the largest sum ever taken from a prisoner.

SANKEY'S BLINDNESS.

New York, May 4.—Very little hope is held out by his physicians that Ira D. Sankey, the singing evangelist who was associated for many years with the late Dwight L. Moody, will ever recover his sight. Some weeks ago an operation was performed on Mr. Sankey and afterward he improved in health.

For a time it was thought that he would recover his sight. It is probable, however, that he will never see again.

The improvement in his general health did not extend to his vision. He is still under treatment in order to prevent the return of the painful eye malady, which must endanger his general health.

BATTLE IN A CHURCH.

Joliet, Ill., May 4.—A pitched battle in which prayerbooks and broken furniture were the missiles, took place in the Slavonica Roman Catholic church here yesterday and when the police arrived to quell the disturbance the belligerents turned from each other and united their forces against the policemen. The fight, which grew out of old factional differences, resulted in no serious bodily harm to any of the 2,000 men, women and children who were in the church when it began, but the panic among the affrighted women and children was the cause of severe bruises. Bloody and lacerated faces and hands were evidence of the fierceness of the contest, and the protests of Father Kollar and others were unavailing to restore peace.

The men had been penned in by a mob of angry women, who pelted the stronger sex with whatever they could lay their hands on. The men who could, fled or jumped from the windows and when the police arrived they returned to the assistance of the women. It was not until the police had drawn their revolvers and threatened to use them that peace was restored and arrests were made.

The riot was the outgrowth of a long-standing trouble between two factions, each of which has tried to control the church.

Santa Maria in Eruption.

San Francisco, May 2.—The Santa Maria volcano, in Guatemala, has broken out again. The news was brought to this city by the steamer San Juan, which left Champerico on the afternoon of April 17, the day the fresh eruption is said to have taken place. Couriers from the interior brought word that the volcano had broken out, that a storm of ashes was falling and that the inhabitants in the surrounding country were panic-stricken. The air in the direction of the volcano was thick at Champarico when the San Juan sailed.

AT KANSAS CITY.

President Was Welcomed by Thousands of Children.

Kansas City, Mo., May 1.—President Roosevelt and party arrived in this city this morning to spend five hours here and then go across the river to be the guest of Kansas City, Kas., for two hours. He will leave for the west at 4 o'clock in the afternoon. The day's program in the two cities provided that the President should be driven over a route fifteen miles long and view nearly 30,000 school children, make three speeches, one at convention hall, and partake of a luncheon at the Baltimore hotel, as the guest of the Commercial club of Kansas City, Mo. In the party is Elihu Root, secretary of war, who joined it at St. Louis at the express wish of the President.

The city is thronged with thousands to give the President a welcome. The schools are closed, business generally is suspended, the mayor having proclaimed it a hiloday, and many residences and business houses are decorated. Never before has there been such a general desire on the part of the citizens to show their esteem for a distinguished visitor.

The presidential party arrived in the city from St. Louis at 9:10 in the morning, and was met by a reception committee at Fifteenth street and Askew avenue, in the southeastern portion of the city, two miles from the business center.

The reception at the train by Mayor Reed was brief and informal.

There was a great crowd on hand and it cheered from the moment the train hove in sight until the President's carriage moved away for a drive a few minutes later at the head of a long line of carriages. A detachment of mounted police, together with the Third regiment, Missouri National Guard, which had just returned from St. Louis, acted as an escort. The route starting from the train, took five miles of Kansas City's boulevard system. Passing first through the Pazo, a driveway, a mile in length and almost a block wide, the President was greeted by over 20,000 school children, white and black, from private and public schools, who stood seven deep on the grass plot between the two driveways and formed a line that extended for three blocks. When President Roosevelt appeared, each of the children waved a tiny American flag, cheering the while and finally as the President passed, thousands of voices broke forth singing "America." In the bright sunlight, the thousands of happy faced children, backed by rows of residences, decorated and covered with spectators, proved one of the most pleasing scenes of the day.

After traversing Benton and Gladstone boulevards, the party stopped and viewed the landscape from Scarrit's Point, which overlooks the Missouri river 200 feet above that stream. Then the party was driven through the business section to Convention Hall, where the principal exercises of the day were held.

The decorations of the hall were profuse. Great flags were strung from the center to the sides of the stage, back of which raised, to a height of 25 feet, was an immense golden American eagle. The boxes and the sides of the balcony were draped with red, white and blue bunting, and from the roof numerous banners of huge size were suspended. Every available foot of space in the hall, which has a seating capacity of 18,000, was occupied. As President Roosevelt emerged onto the stage, the band started "The Star Spangled Banner," and the current was turned into two great electric flags that formed part of the ceiling decorations. Instantly the crowd broke into tremendous cheering, while sixty Harvard graduates, with vigor, gave their college cry, ending with the word "Roosevelt."

The graduates were seated in a body in the balcony and were led in the cheering by three men who attended Harvard at the time the President was a student there.

Portions of the hall were set apart for federal and confederate soldiers, of whom there were 500; a body of the Daughters of the Revolution and the officers of the Third regiment.

On the platform besides the President's party were the members of the reception committee, among them Governor A. M. Dockery, Congressman William S. Cowherd, United States Senator J. R. Burton and Chester I. Long, of Kansas; Congressman J. D. Bowersock, of Kansas; Lieut. Roland Fortesque, of Fort Leavenworth, Kan.; Mayor James A. Read, of Kansas City, Mo., and Mayor elect T. B. Gilbert, of Kansas City, Kan.

President Roosevelt was introduced by Mayor Reed. A great demonstration took place as he arose to speak. The President spoke for fifteen minutes.

Shortly before noon a start was made for the Baltimore hotel, where, after a brief reception in the parlors, a luncheon, perhaps the most elaborate ever given in Kansas City, was served. The decorations were strikingly beautiful and consisted principally of the national colors, silk flags being draped everywhere and almost concealing the entire wall space. Above the President's chair was an electric flag which was illuminated when President Roosevelt entered the room. J. F. Richards and Governor Dockery were seated on the right of the President and Henry W. Evans and Secretary Loeb on his left. The guests numbered 140.

Just as the President arose from luncheon, Mr. Evans presented him a beautifully carved silver card, encased in sealskin. The card bore the shields of the United States and that of the state of Missouri, with the following inscription: "Theodore Roosevelt, President of the United States, the Commercial Club, Kansas City, Mo., May 1, 1903."

The luncheon over, the President was delivered into the hands of a committee of the Mercantile club of Kansas City, Kan., and became the guest of that city. Evan H. Brown, president of the Mercantile club, presented President Roosevelt a large silk sunflower and he was escorted to a carriage decorated with sunflowers and silken American flags, after which a start for the Kansas side was made. A company of the Fourth U. S. cavalry, in command of Capt. Rivers, who was with the President in Cuba, and a squad of mounted police, acted as escort to the state line in the wholesale district of the west bottoms. As the party passed beneath the bluffs overlooking the Union depot a Presidential salute was fired from cannon placed high above the procession. At this signal every whistle in the city added its strength to the noise and church bells everywhere were ringing.

A squad of mounted police from the Kansas metropolis relieved the police escort from the Missouri side and 650 mounted stockmen from the stock yards fell into line. Huron Place was reached about 2:45 and there, from a platform in the open, surrounded by the members of two G. A. R. posts and a contingent of letter carriers, President Roosevelt spoke briefly. Then the President reviewed 8,000 school children. The party was then driven back to the state line to the live stock exchange. From the stock yards the line of drive was through the suburban towns of Rosedale, Armourdale and Armstrong, in which 3,000 more school children had gathered to greet the President.

A Chance to Make Money.

I have berries, grapes and peaches a year old, fresh as when picked. I used the California Cold Process. Do not heat or seal the fruit, just put it up cold, keeps perfectly fresh, and costs almost nothing; can put up a bushel in 10 minutes. Last year I sold directions to over 120 families in one week; anyone will pay a dollar for directions when they see the beautiful samples of fruit. As there are many people poor like myself, I consider it my duty to give my experience to such and feel confident anyone can make one or two hundred dollars round home in a few days. I will mail sample of fruit and full directions to any of your readers for nineteen (19) 2-cent stamps, which is only the actual cost of the samples, postage, etc. Francis Casey, St. Louis, Mo.

PRESIDENT LOUBET'S TRIP A SUCCESS.

PRESIDENT LOUBET ON BOARD THE CRUISER JEANNE D'ARC

Paris, May 4.—Above the excitement of the visit of King Edward to Paris and the riotous scenes in the places where the religious orders are being ejected, one notices a dominant note of praise for the calm way in which President Loubet has been conducting himself during the past few trying weeks. His visit to the African colonies, which terminated only in time for him to greet King Edward, is voted as having been a great success. Everywhere he was received with enthusiasm.

ROASTED GEN. MILES.

Friend of Major Glenn Replies to the General's Strictures.

St. Paul, Minn., April 29.—George C. Squires, an attorney of this city and a brother-in-law of Major Edwin F. Glenn, has written an open letter addressed to Gen. Nelson A. Miles, in which he replies to the strictures upon Major Glenn in General Miles' report upon alleged atrocities in the Philippines. The letter follows:

"Major Glenn, as you are doubtless aware, was tried something over a year ago for administering the so-called 'water cure' to a traitorous Filipino. While he was convicted and given a most absurd sentence (one month's suspension from duty, without pay, and a fine of $50), it is an open secret that the court which tried him on the first ballot voted unanimously for acquittal, and then, on the suggestion of some member of the court, reconsidered the vote on the theory that an acquittal would be construed in the United States as an official approval of the water cure, but every member of the court signed and attached to the findings a paper in which the major's conduct in Pany was highly commended, and the reviewing authority was requested to exercise clemency.

"On the trial of Major Glenn last January for issuing orders which, it is claimed, resulted in killing of seven natives, the court, after a patient hearing lasting eighteen days unanimously acquitted him, such result being reached within five minutes after the trial was concluded.

"It is a remarkable spectacle that the commanding general of the armies of the United States should attempt to besmirch the good names and records of his brother officers and hold them up to the world as unfit for the positions which they hold.

"If, instead of listening to the unsupported statements of irresponsible natives you had taken the trouble to read the sworn tstimony in the last trial of Major Glenn, I think even you would have been convinced that the charges of atrocities which you so recklessly lay upon our officers are as nothing compared to the hideous cruelties committed by the Filipinos.

"In conclusion, let me suggest that not even your prejudice against the administration or the well founded impression that you went to the Philippines to find fault with existing conditions is a sufficient justification for the general of a great army which has gone through untold hardships and privations, to announce to the world upon hearsay and unsworn testimony that his brother officers, graduates of the finest of all military schools, are unworthy of the uniforms which they wear."

REFUSED A CHARTER.

Philadelphia, May 4.—The Pennsylvania supreme court today affirmed a ruling of the late Judge Arnold in which the latter refused to charter a Christian Science Association. The proposed association was "to establish a place for support of public worship and to preach the doctrines of Christ Jesus as found in the Bible and the Christian Science text book, science and health key to the Scriptures," by Mary Baker G. Eddy. Judge Arnold referred the application for a charter to a master who after a hearing recommended that the charter be refused on the ground that it would be injurious to the community to incorporate a group of citizens who would preach the doctrine that there is no such thing as a contagious disease or any disease and practice the art of curing what are called contagious diseases by inaudible prayer whether in the presence of the sick or at a distance."

The Master's opinion was indorsed by Judge Arnold, who filed an opinion refusing the charter on the ground that purpose of the association as disclosed was improper and in violation of the laws to prevent the practice of medicine by nonqualified persons. The supreme court today upheld this view and quashed the appeal.

TRIAL OF EX-MAYOR AMES

Minneapolis, May 1.—The trial of former Mayor Alonzo A. Ames, charged with bribery, began in earnest this morning, the jury having been secured after four days of steady work. County Attorney F. H. Boardman, in his opening address, declared that the state would prove that Mayor Ames had instituted a system of "graft," using as the go-between Irwin A. Gardner, a medical student in his office whereby he collected "protection" money from keepers of resorts outside of the recognized "red light district." He explained that in that district keepers of resorts paid regular fines in the municipal court, but outside of it there was a wide field for graft.

Gardner was then put on the stand and told a frank and complete story of the manner in which the money was extorted from the women every two weeks, of how he had the aid of the members of the police force assigned by the mayor for that purpose, and how the money thus obtained was distributed.

Gardner had previously been convicted of bribery, but secured a new trial from the supreme court and has now decided to make a clean breast of the operations so far as he knew them.

TROUBLE AT SALONICA

Effort to Create Intervention of the Great Powers.

London, May 1.—The attack on the Ottoman bank at Salonica, yesterday, has an ominous parallel in the Armenian raid upon the Ottoman bank at Constantinople on August 26, 1896, which provoked the Moslem massacre of Armenians on the following day.

The supposed object of the present attack is to provoke Turkish reprisals and European intervention. According to the account furnished by the Ottoman embassy in Paris, the bank was banned, having been set afire at the same moment that agitators in carriages threw bombs at the building. The embassy declares there is no doubt that these agitators were Bulgarian revolutionists. Two of them were killed, and three others have been captured. One soldier and another man were killed. There were no deaths among the employes of the bank. The instigator of the outrage is a Bulgarian school teacher named Yorghi, who reached Salonica by sea. After the outrage he boarded a train for Uskub. He was arrested en route.

In addition to the two bands which attacked the bank, a number of men drove through the principal streets of the city throwing bombs into the cafes. A boom was thrown into the railroad station, and some locomotives were damaged.

In a dispatch from Uskub, European Turkey, the correspondent of the Morning Post says Russia and Turkey have entered into a temporary alliance. It is a working agreement to curb Bulgaria. Its drift and purport may be summed up in the expression: "Turkey is letting a room to Russia in order to be master in the rest of the house."

State of Siege Proclaimed.

Constantinople, May 1.—A state of siege has been proclaimed at Salonica and extraordinary military precautions have been ordered everywhere in the empire, as it is anticipated that outages similar to those perpetrated here yesterday may be attempted at Constantinople and elsewhere. The action of the Macedonian committee in directing attacks on foreign property was evidently with the view of provoking the intervention of the powers. It is feared the outrages may lead to massacres of Macedonians and Bulgarians by Mussulmans, who are in a state of dangerous excitement.

Italian Warships Sent.

Naples, May 1.—An Italian naval division has been ordered to sail immediately for Salonica.

Constantinople, May 4.—There was another bomb explosion at Salonica yesterday, but apparently no damage was done.

London, May 4.—Owing to the existing censorship it is still impossible to obtain reliable news from Salonica. The British reports of a general massacre there are probably exaggerated but the statement that several hundred were killed emanates from various points, including Constantinople, where it is also alleged Turkey has decided to send an ultimatum to Bulgaria. Two Italian warships have arrived at Salonica, and the porte, fearing that foreign troops will be landed, has requested Austria to withdraw her squadron.

It is said from Uskub, European Turkey, that the Turks are holding meetings in the mosques and discussing a general massacre of the Christian population in the event of the dynamite outrages, which, according to prisoners arrested in Salonica, have been planned to occur at Constantinople, Uskub and Adrianapote.

Albanians have plundered several Servian villages near Prizren, Turkey. The Turkish troops made no attempt to hinder them.

Salonica, European Turkey, May 4.—An engagement between Turkish troops and a band of revolutionists is reported to have taken place in the Monastir district of European Turkey. Both sides suffered considerable loss. Ten Turkish officers are said to have been killed. Ambulances are being hurried to Monastir.

A FISHING CREW'S PERIL.

New York, May 4.—Of the crew of seventy-two men who sailed from St. Malo, France, on March 28, on the French fishing brig Sans Souci of St. Servan, 65 reached here today on the Phoenix Line steamer St. Andrew from Antwerp. Of the others six were washed overboard and drowned during the gale of April 25, and one died. When rescued by the St. Andrew the members of the crew had just about despaired of keeping the brig afloat. The San Souci had a terrible trip, being first caught in the ice and crushed and later dismasted by a severe storm. The St. Andrew came up with the San Souci on April 28. In response to signals of distress a lifeboat was sent to the brig, which was found to be a complete wreck, as a result of collisions with ice floes and the effects of the storm. The crew was removed to the St. Andrew and the San Souci was scuttled. Among the men lost were the father and two brothers of Captain Louis Guyomard.

The San Souci was engaged in the lobster fishery at Labrador and was bound thither when lost.

FROM FACTORY TO COUNTING ROOM.

How Charles Stewart, of Chicago, Bravely Succeeded in the Face of Great Difficulty.

An Encouraging Object Lesson to Ambitious Young Men and Women.

Every right thinking man or woman wants to succeed; wants to get out of life something besides food to eat and clothes to wear; wants to secure time for recreation and study and wants an honest chance to save something for that "rainy day" which comes to all. Very many men and women have, through various causes, been denied an education fitting them to occupy lucrative positions with opportunities for advancement, hence they have become discouraged and disheartened. To all such we bring hope and cheer and joy. We offer you a chance, which, if taken advantage of, will put your feet hard upon the highway to success and fortune.

Charles Stewart, a worker in a factory, dissatisfied with the returns secured by the work of his hands, dissatisfied with the dull daily round of his narrow life, bravely decided to better his condition, and with commendable courage, struck out boldly for a practical education, which he picked up in his spare moments, with the gratifying result that today he holds a responsible and lucrative position with one of the big corporations of his home city. Let him tell his unsolicited story which bears the stamp of genuineness and has the ring of sincerity and truth in every line:

Chicago, April 7, 1903.

I have completed your course of instructions in bookkeeping and am well pleased with it. When I first wrote you, I knew nothing about this subject, but after reading what others had accomplished, I decided to take it up. I had no difficulty at all in learning bookkeeping, you made everything so plain to me. I could never have gone to a business college to learn it, as I was then working in a factory every day, but your mail course enabled me to learn it in a very short time by devoting my spare minutes to it. I am well pleased with the way you treated me in regard to going into explanations and giving immediate answers to questions. When I had completed the course, I was surprised to hear that you had a position for me within such a short time after I had graduated from your school, with one of the largest and best known expert accountant companies of the country. If I had not taken your course, I would never have been capable of filling the position which I have, and I want to thank you for the way you have treated me. I wish your school success, as it has been the means of opening up to me a bright and successful future. No one could treat me as you have done. If anyone has any doubt of your ability to teach him bookkeeping I would be glad for you to refer him to me.

Wishing you continued success, I am, Yours respectfully, Charles Stewart, 2236 Austin Ave.

You can now take the course mastered by Mr. Stewart, free of all cost for tuition, until after you have graduated and have been placed in a profitable position. This is the

ELECTRIC ROADS.

Census Report Gives the Number as 987.

Washington, May 5.—The census preliminary report on street and electric railways for the year ended June 30, 1902, shows a total of 987 companies, with the net income of the operating companies aggregating $30,955,233; dividends, $15,908,216; surplus, $15,047,017. The average number of salaried officials was 2,749; salaries, $4,625,015; clerks, 4,301; wages, $77,437,324. The length of line (first main track), was 16,648 miles; length of single track, 22,589 miles. These figures do not include track under construction and not operated.

The total numer of cars were 67,199; steam engines, 2,337, with horse power 1,208,133; dynamos for generating power, 32,257, horse power 1,200,138; fare passengers carried, 4,813,466,001; transfer passengers carried, 1,062,403,392; total car mileage, 1,097,806,884; persons killed, 1,216; injured, 47,428.

The earnings from operation were $241,584,697; operating expenses, $139,012,004; net earnings, $102,557,692; income from other sources, $2,907,156; gross income, less operating expenses, $105,479,849; deductions from income for taxes, interest, rentals, etc., $74,524,616; net percentage of operating expenses to earnings, 58.

The balance sheet for all the companies shows the following total assets and liabilities:

Assets—Cost of construction, $2,088,963,677; other permanent investments, $128,458,625; cash on hand, $27,342,313; bill receivable, $22,247,704; supplies, $10,340,447; sundries, $150,964,350; total, $2,428,317,117.

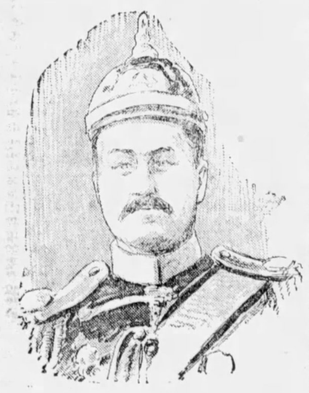
Liabilities—Capital stock, $1,216,277,989; funded debts, $920,328,656; bills and accounts payable, $94,858,371; interest due $13,748,010; dividends due, $2,342,827; sundries, $130,589,472; profit and loss, $41,171,792; total, $2,428,317,117.

While the statistics reported at the census of 1890 are not comparable in all respects with those of 1902, the totals indicate that, during the twelve years, the length of life has increased from 5,783 miles to 16,647 miles, or 187.85 per cent; the length of single track from 8,123 to 22,589, or 178.09 per cent; the number of passengers from 32,505 to 60,290, or 85.48 per cent; the number of fare passengers carried from 2,023,010,202 to 4,813,466,001, or 137.94 per cent. The miles of single track operated by electric power increased from 1,261 to 21,930, or 1,638.97 per cent; the miles operated by animal power decreased from 5,661 to 259, or 95.42 per cent; the miles operated by cable from 488 to 240, or 50.71 per cent; and the miles operated by steam from 711 to 169, or 76.15 per cent.

The statistics for equipment, exclusive of length of track and number of cars, do not include two companies with 41 miles of single track, who failed to report. The financial statistics do not include 19 companies with 739 miles of single track, who failed to answer the inquiries concerning financial operations.

THE COREAN MINISTER.

Washington, April 30.—The minister from Corea, Mr. Minhui Cho, has informed the state department that the fourth accession celebration of his majesty, the Emperor of Corea, takes place



EMPEROR LI NSI.

today. The legation was decorated in honor of the event. Recent advices from Corea are to the effect that the little kingdom is much disturbed because of the insistent desire of the emperor to marry one of his concubines, a woman of low origin, in opposition to his family and advisers.

MR. HAY'S SECOND NOTE.

Washington, May 1.—Secretary Hay has made a graceful acknowledgment of Russia's statement of her purposes relative to Manchuria, involving her reputation of sinister designs in that quarter. The secretary's note adddressed to Count Cassini expresses regret that there should have been even a temporary misinterpretation or doubt as to Russia's position in the matter, and seeks the opportunity to return the thanks of this government for the frank and satisfactory declarations of Russian principals. Incidentally, of course, the note serves to make a permanent record of Russia's position, as verbally explained to the United States.

Resignation Not Asked.

Washington, May 1.—Postmaster-General Payne said today that the resignation of General Superintendent Machen, of the free delivery system, had not been asked for by either Fourth Assistant Postmaster General Bristow, who is conducting the investigation of the department, nor by First Assistant Postmaster general Wynne. He said that Mr. Machen should not be removed unless such action should be requested by the fourth assistant postmaster-general, or positive evidence of the commission of some unlawful or improper act should be presented. Mr. Payne added that no facts having been presented there was nothing before him in the form of any proofs, that there is nothing except assertions, and therefore removal or suspension is not now under contemplation.

Escaped From Saghalien.

Honolulu, May 1.—The Japanese liner Nippon Maru, which arrived from the Orient today, had among her passengers a Russian exile named Owen Von Beoninski, recently escaped from Saghalien Island. He boarded the vessel at Yokohama as a stowaway. When discovered, he said he was the son of a wealthy resident of St. Petersburg. While a student at a military college, he was convicted of rioting, and, with a number, was sent to Saghalin Island. Two of them had died before Von Beoninski, with another student made his escape.

On hearing his story, the passengers on the Nippon Maru purchased a first-class passage for him to this port. He will join the Russian colony near Hilo.

Burned in Forest Fire.

Coudersport, Pa., May 2.—The charred body of Edward Hill was found today on the road near Oleona, Foster county. He had evidently met death in the forest fire which swept the Kettle creek territory yesterday. His horse was also burned to death. Great damage has been wrought by the forest fires in this vicinity. The town of Cross Forks is threatened with destruction. The saw and planing mill of the Lackawanna Lumber company has been destroyed, together with a number of cars belonging to the Buffalo & Susquehanna Railroad company, and several buildings in the southern section of the town. The loss thus far is estimated at about $1,000,000.

THE LAW OF SERVICE

Lyman Abbott Declares Man Cannot Unmake Social Law.

New York, May 5.— Dr. Lyman Abbott in an address before the Society for Ethical Culture on the "Law of Service," said he had no new story to tell. "We are a social organism," he went on. "The physical law was not made by man and cannot be unmade by him. The social law was not made by man and cannot be unmade by him. It is often asked why there has been so little development in thousands of years of the world's history. The history? The world of men is no older than the age of the oldest man active in it. Everybody born into the world knows as little as Adam if there ever was an Adam."

DISTRICT SUPREME COURT

Washington, May 1.—Harry M. Clabaugh, for several years associate justice of the supreme court of the District of Columbia, today took the oath of office as chief justice of that court, succeeding

JETER C. PRITCHARD.

F. E. Bingham, who has been chief justice sixteen years. Former United States Senator Jeter C. Pritchard, of North Carolina, was sworn in as associate justice of the same tribunal.

THE AMERICAN CASE.

Washington, May 1.—The case of the United States which is to be laid before the Alaskan Boundary commission, has been completed and was today delivered at the British embassy here. At the same time the British case was turned over in London to the American embassy. The United States case makes a volume of no less than 650 pages. The next step will be the preparation of the counter-cases and these must be delivered, one in Washington and one in London, July 3d, next. All this is preparatory to the meeting of the joint commission which will take place in London on September 3d, on which date the printed arguments of counsel must be submitted.

SALVADOR WON'T PAY.

Washington, May 4.—The state department is considering what to do with respect to Salvador's refusal to pay the award in the El Triunfo arbitration. It has reached the conclusion that consent cannot be given for a reopening of the case, no matter how strongly Salvador may allege an unfair verdict, because to do so in the view of the department would be subversive of the principle of arbitration and disrespectful to the arbitrators. Therefore the department has communicated its views to Senor Lopez, the Salvadorean minister here, and it is assumed that the action of the Salvadorean congress in declining to pay the award and adjourning was taken before the department's last note had been communicated to San Jose by the minister.

"BOSS" SHEPHERD'S BURIAL

Washington, May 4.—The body of the late Hon. Alexander F. Shepherd, one time governor of the District of Columbia, arrived in Washington this morning. The body was brought from Batopolis, Mexico, where Gov. Shepherd died some time ago. A large military and civic escort accompanied the body from the railway station to the New York Avenue Presbyterian church, where the bodies lay in state until 2 o'clock, when the funeral services occurred. The coffin had as a special guard of honor twelve members of the old National Rifles of 1861. In memory of Gov. Shepherd all flags on district buildings were placed at half mast, and all district offices and schools were closed for the day. Gov. Luis Terragas, of Chihuahua, the Mexican state in which Batopolis is situated, was represented at today's service by Col. John Weir. Gov Terragas, who was a warm friend of Gov. Shepherd, sent a handsome wreath which was placed among the floral tributes.

CONGRATULATED DEWEY.

Washington, May 4.—That President Roosevelt is keeping fully alive with current events during the rush and excitement of his tour in the west, is shown by the fact that he took occasion to recognize the anniversary of the great naval victory in Manila bay, May 1, 1898, by sending the following personal telegram to the hero of that occasion:

"Topeka Kas., May 1, 1903.

"Admiral George Dewey, U. S. N., Washington, D. C.:

"On this anniversary of your great services to the Nation I wish you all possible hapiness and a long life.

(Signed) "THEO. ROOSEVELT."

The delivery of this message was delayed because Admiral Dewey was at sea on the Mayflower inspecting the North Atlantic fleet, on the anniversary and did not receive the message until his arrival in this city.

NAVAL DESERTIONS.

Washington, May 1.—A dispatch from Vallejo, Cal., says desertions have been epidemic on the Pacific coast for some months past. The record for this month is said to be 150 on the receiving ship Independence alone. The enlisted men say poor and scanty food is the cause.

The acting chief of the bureau of navigation declares testimonials praising the food issued to the men have been received and that the following list of typical menus shows the men probably get better food aboard ship than ashore.

Breakfast—Fresh beef stew, bread, butter and coffee. Dinner—Baked fish, tomato sauce, boiled potatoes, bread and coffee. Supper—Macaroni and cheese, fried potatoes, tinned meat, bread, butter and tea. The Sunday menu has some extras.

Decision Reversed.

Washington, May 4.—The United States supreme court today reversed the decision of the supreme court of the state of Minnesota in the case of the Northern Pacific Railway company vs. Townsend, involving the right of an individual to locate public land within the Northern Pacific railroad grant. The state court's decision was favorable to Townsend's contention, but the federal court reversed that judgment on the ground that the grant to the Northern Pacific was equivalent to a congressional adjudication.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

Radway's Ready Relief is a sure cure for every pain. Sprains, Bruises, Pains in the Back, Chest and Limbs. Taken inwardly, there is not a remedial agent in the world that will cure fever and ague and all other malarious, bilious and other fevers, aided by RADWAY'S PILLS, so quickly as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF. Sold by druggists.

RADWAY & CO., 55 Elm St., New York.

CLEVELAND'S BOOM.

Looks Very Significant, Says Mr. Hanna in an Interview.

Cleveland, O., May 5.—A special dispatch from Chicago to the Leader follows:

Senator Marcus A. Hanna is not a candidate for the Republican nomination for President next year. He conceded that distinction to President Roosevelt. He thinks there is much significance in the Cleveland revival in St. Louis last week.

Senator Hanna arrived in town yesterday and met all interviewers who came his way at the Auditorium Annex. The substance of his predictions for 1904 were that it would be Roosevelt and perhaps Grover Cleveland. He qualified his prediction as to Cleveland by saying that conventions might do strange things.

"This Cleveland revival certainly looks significant," he said.

"Do you regard Mr. Cleveland as a Democratic possibility?" Senator Hanna was aked.

"Yes, I think he is."

"Does it look to you as if he would get the nomination?"

"One can't tell this far ahead what a convention will do."

"Do you think a party would go on record for a third termer?"

"It might."

"Do you think Mr. Cleveland could be elected?"

"No, that's another thing."

"Are you a candidate for the presidential nomination?"

"Why, no."

"Your friends seem to be talking a great deal about the liklihood of your nomination."

"It is very pleasant to have one's friends discussing one," he said.

"But they are talking of you for the nomination," it was suggested.

"Oh, it is only my foolish friends who are doing that."

"Then you will not be a candidate?"

"No, I will not be."

"Your health appears to be good now."

"Oh, yes, I am in splendid health, except for this lameness in my right knee."

He was walking with a cane and limping slightly.

"I am suffering from a chalky deposit in my knee joint, but it does not bother me much. I shall return home this evening," continued Senator Hanna, "I shall not meet any of the political leaders while here—that is, I do not expect to. I came here only to attend the meeting of the Civic Federation, and when that is over I am going back home."

Senator Hanna delivered an address to the students at the Armour Institute and shook hands with hundreds of friends who flocked to the hotel.

DREAM OF EMPIRE.

Plot in America to Capture Island of Hayti.

New Haven, Conn., May 5.—A scheme for American negroes to form an army, seize Hayti and make it an American republic has been broached to William Pickens, the colored member of the junior class of the academic department of Yale, who won the Ten Eyeck premium at the annual prize speaking. He is the only negro to win this prize at Yale in the university's history.

Pickens says that he has been offered the presidency of the Haytian republic after the conquest of the island. N. L. Musgrove is secretary of the movement. He is located at Sturgis, Ky., the headquarters of the junta. A canvass has begun, according to a letter from Mr. Musgrove, for raising funds to equip an army of American negroes, the purchase or lease of a warship, provisions and arms. The army is to be known as "The Sons of Freedom." The government is to be administered by a gigantic corporation, of which all the members of the society are to be stockholders. All land titles and franchises are to be vested in the state. All dangerous and incorrigible criminals are to be provisioned and set adrift on the sea to seek other shores.

Mr. Musgrove's letter says: "It is to such young and virile men of the race as yourself that the people should look to carry out the noble dream of empire."

WHAT COAL MINING COSTS

Washington, April 29.—The Association of Officials of Bureaus of Labor Statistics of America continued its sessions here today. A number of interesting reports were read, following which there was a general discussion of the subject of the best method of collecting statistics.

In summing up his report of his investigation as to wages, production, etc., of the anthracite and bituminous coal fields for the ten months immediately preceding the anthracite coal strike, James M. Clarke, chief of the bureau of industrial statistics of Pennsylvania, showed that the highest number of days of employment in the anthracite field was 177. The total number employed was 141,780, with the highest average of wages $2.83 a day. The total production was 43,807,862 tons, valued at an average of $2.11 a ton. In the bituminous field the highest average time of employment was 243 days, with a total number of employed of 111,229, the highest average wages being $2.24 a day. The production is given at 93,174,295 tons of an average value of $1.06 a ton.

THREE "BANK SNEAKS."

New York, May 4.—Detectives have arrested three men who, according to Inspector McCluskey, are members of the famous gang known as the "International bank sneaks." One of the men, according to McCluskey, is the notorious Joseph Kiloran, whose escape from Ludlow street jail, where he was awaiting trial for a postoffice robbery, with two other men named Allen and Russell, made a great sensation in 1895. Another of the men is said to be Kiloran's brother John, and the third gave the name of George Watson.

After their escape from jail here, Kiloran, Allen and Russell fled to England and are said to have stolen $75,000 from a bank in Brussels. Kiloran was arrested but not convicted and his companions escaped. Later Allen was convicted of stealing $10,000 from a bank in London and is now in jail.

Joseph Kiloran, Inspector McCluskey says, is one of the most noted criminals in the world and during his career has stolen and spent several fortunes. He returned to this country three weeks ago. He is now 60 years old and appears to be destitute. He will be turned over to the federal authorities, by whom a reward of $2,500 for his arrest was offered at the time of his escape.

WAR PREPARATIONS.

Japan Angered by the Attitude of Russia.

Victoria, B. C., May 5.—Advices were received by the steamer Olympia, which has arrived from Yokohama, that Chinese are hurrying from Newchwang in alarm, as a result of the dispatch of Japanese and British warships in consequence of the non evacuation of Newchwang by the Russians. Residents of the Chinese port are hurrying their valuables to Tien Tsin, Chefoo and Shanghai, fearing war. The whole trend of the news received by the Olympia is of warlike preparations, rush movements of warships, etc. Japan and Russia are seemingly both getting ready for hostilities in the event of the Manchurian embroglio resulting in war.

A Japanese military officer, who has just returned from Newchwang, is quoted by the Jiji Shimo as saying that according to all appearances Russia is undoubedly preparing for war in Manchuria, and great alarm is felt at Newchwang. The officer also states that Russians detained the Moukden Taoai, to prevent his appearance at Newchwang, in order to seize that port on the pretext furnished by his non-arrival.

Dispatches are printed by Japanese papers to the effect that a state of siege has been declared by the Russian authorities at Talien, Kinchow and thence to the Yalu river. Military maneuvers are taking place involving much field work. The Russians assert that the movement is attributable to the strained relations between Russia and Japan. The Japan Herald has a dispatch from Port Arthur that Russian troops have been dispatched to Amokang in Korea, and a Japanese vernacular paper says Japanese warships have gone there.

Yokohama, May 5.—The continued reports which have reached this city of Russian military activity along the Yalu river and the doubts expressed of Russia's intention to evacuate Manchuria are causing keen anxiety here. The Jiji voices Japanese public opinion in saying that Russia's continuance in the Shing-King and Eiria provinces of Manchuria will have a serious bearing not only on the trade, but on the very existence of the Japanese empire.

BRITISH FARMERS ANGRY

Protesting Against Taking Off of Tax on Grain.

London, May 5.—The opposition to the proposal of the chancellor of the exchequer, Mr. Ritchie, to abolish the duty on grain, which has been voiced by numerous chambers of agriculture, crystallized in a meeting of the Associated Chambers of Agriculture in London today. With only three dissentients the large assemblage, after a heated attack on Mr. Ritchie's "wobbling" policy in connection with this tax, passed a resolution strongly condemning the proposed action and appointing a deputation to call on Premier Balfour and confer with him on the subject. It is not believed the protest will have any effect.

THE KAISER IN ITALY

He Makes a Visit to the Abbey of Monte Cassino.

Rome, May 5.—Emperor William and King Victor Emmanuel, escorted by cuirassiers and cheered by the people, drove to the railroad station this morning and went to the Abbey of Monte Cassino. The weather was magnificent.

Monte Cassino, Italy, May 5.—Emperor William and King Victor Emmanuel arrived here this morning accompanied by Crown Prince Frederick William, Prince Eitel, the Duke of Aosta, the Duke of Abruzzi, the Duke of Genoa and the count of Turin. They were accorded an enthusiastic reception.

The scene was extremely picturesque. Quaint crowds of peasants, friars and sisters gathered from miles around the village to see the extraordinary spectacle of two sovereigns and six princes at Monte Cassino. The real reasons for the visit were the part taken by Emperor William in assisting the Benedictine institutions in Prussia and the promise which he made to visit the celebrated mother house here.

Gorgeous royal equipages, with outriders and postillions and hunting livery, accompanied by a military escort and the suits of the sovereigns and princes drove up to the abbey from the station, cheered by thousands.

At the abbey a detachment of troops rendered military honors and a battery of guns fired a salute.

When the abbot, the Rev. Father Boniface Krug, from St. Vincent's archabbey, near Beatty, Pennsylvania, appeared, surrounded by the friars at the foot of the grand staircase the contrast in the two groups, the sovereigns and their party and the abbot and the friars, with the background of grim, historic walls which had resounded on various occasions with battle cries as well as with prayers, presented a most attractive spectacle. It was the first time an emperor of Germany had been received at the abbey of Monte Cassino.

The Rev. Father Krug received the emperor and King Victor Emmanuel in a most cordial manner and expressed his appreciation of the honor conferred on the abbey by their visit.

GOV. TAYLOR'S DENIAL.

Indianapolis, Ind., May 2.—Former Governor W. S. Taylor, of Kentucky, commenting on the conviction of James Howard for the murder of Governor Goebel, said:

"Knowing absolutely that every word of Cecil's and Youtsey's testimony, on which conviction was had, was perjury, so far as it in any way connected me with Mr. Howard, that it was manufactured by those that represented the prosecution in order to carry out a political plot, naturally, I look on Howard's conviction as an awful crime.

"He was tried by a jury of political enemies, and his trial, therefore, was devoid of even the elements of chance."

Mr. Taylor refused to discuss the case further or to talk about the charges made against him or the possibility of a demand being made on Governor Durbin for his return to Kentucky.

ARGENTINE AFFAIRS.

Buenos Ayres, May 4.—The presidential message, which will be read at the opening of the Argentine congress today is entirely optimistic. It congratulates congress on the fact that "no complications or dangers at home or abroad threaten Argentina, whose credit has been re-established in the European markets, and whose trade is notably reviving in every direction.

The message refers to the note sent to the government of the United States in consequence of the attitude of some of the European powers towards Venezuela, saying: "Europe now understands that the object thereof was not to ask protection for the republic, but merely to set forth the danger to which American nations were exposed by the doctrine underlying the debt-collecting expedition against Venezuela."

The revenue from posts and telegraphs for 1903 is estimated at $1,500,000 in the message, which says the estimated deficit of about $5,000,00 in the budget for 1902 has been covered by economic and good administration.

Farmer Fredricks: "Well, there she is, all safe and sound; wonder if I got what I ordered."

Who pays the freight?

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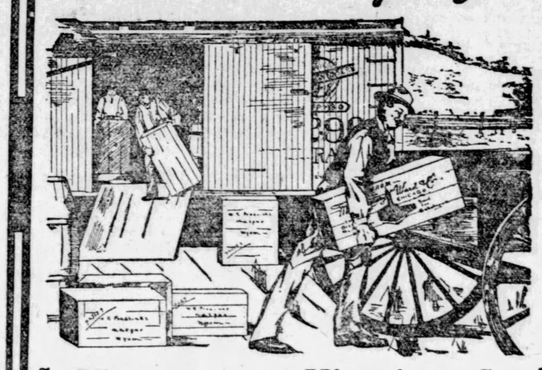

You do and always will. Every article brought into your town has had the freight on it paid by somebody so if you don't pay it who does? Goods sent "prepaid" or sold in your home town have the freight charges and a profit on the same included in the price to you. When you buy your supplies from us you pay but one small profit. We save you the profits of the agent, jobber and dealer. You pay the freight and get the lowest rates.

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DIAMOND SWINDLERS.

Big Swindling Concern Raided in New York.

New York, May 5.—Central office detectives and postoffice inspectors have raided the handsome offices of the "British African Finance company," in Wall street and arrested John Prince, his son, Joseph Prince, and Horace Blackmur on charges of grand larceny and the fraudulent use of the United States mail. The concern is said to have victimized many persons by the sale of bonds and stock of the Nokanna company, limited, owning extensive diamond fields in South Africa which, with the company, are said to be purely mythical. According to the circulars issued by the British African finance committee, members of the nobility figure among the officers and directors. Sir Frederick Cammington is named as president, Sir Percy Sanderson, the British consul-general, informed the police here that no such person exists. The other officers are given as Gen. Edmund L. Wallen, vice president; J. Cammeron Rogers, secretary; Hansell Taylor, treasurer, and the board of directors consists of Sir Frederick Cammington, chairman; Sigmund Rothschild, J. Cameron Rogers, Thomas Kanney Brown, Baron Heinrich von Pratt, Hon. Edmund T. Walken and Sir Charles Noble.

The police say they have a letter from Sir Percy Sanderson in which he says there are no such persons in London. He has also written to the postoffice authorities that he believes the company to be a fraud. John P. Austin is named as manager of the B. A. F. Co., but the police think him a myth as they have never been able to come upon him during their investigations.

The chief complainant against the concern is William Bush, of New London, Conn., who says he corresponded with the company and was referred by them to various firms, which the police say were mythical. One reference was the British Bank of South Africa, in Capetown, August Knollwood, president. B. B. wrote to him and got a reply, but later learned that no such bank existed. The detectives found a list of about 300 customers of the company and a number of letters from people who acknowledged having received small dividends on stock. Among them were W. L. Askne, of Twinsburg, O.; Dwight Loomis, Hartford, Conn.; F. J. Grimes, South Hadley, Mass.; John P. Gage, Fall River, Mass.

The concern is supposed to have been running about seven months.

COTTON PRODUCTION.

Census Office Publishes Reports of Cotton Gins.

Washington, May 5.—The census office today made public the following returns of cotton production obtained from the reports of cotton ginners:

The quantity of cotton ginned from the growth of 1902 exclusive of linters, amounted to 11,078,852 running bales. Bales as pressed at the ginners equal to 10,640,945 bales of a 500-pound standard or counting round bales as half bales, 10,588,250. During the four years covered by the ginning reports of the census office the average crop, exclusive of linters, has been 9,502,277 bales of 500 pounds. The crop of 1902 shows an increase of 728,668 bales over the average, while the crops of 1899 and 1901 show a decrease of 556,885 and 283,532 bales respectively. For the crop of 1902 there has been a general increase in all the states both east and west of the Mississippi river, with the exception of Alabama and Texas. Drouth in Alabama and drouth and the boll weevil in Texas are responsible for the losses in those states.

PAUL DU CHAILLU DEAD.

St. Petersburg, May 4.—The funeral services over the body of Paul du Chailu, the African explorer, were attended by many notable men, including officers of the government and representatives of the universities and scientific societies.

The pastor of the Anglo-American church officiated. There were present the

PAUL DU CHAILLU

officials of the United States embassy and consular staff; President Semenov and Secretary Dostroyevsky, of the Imperial Geographical society; Colonel Alexander and Nicholas Verestchagin and numerous other Americans and Russians. Handsome wreaths were sent by the geographical society and the American colony. The remains will be sent to the United States.

Supreme Court Adjourns.

Washington, May 4.—The United States supreme court today adjourned until Monday the 18th inst., when it will meet to announce opinions and hear motions, but not to listen to argument.

LEE'S CONFESSION.

St. Louis, April 29.—If there had been any question as to the fact that Circuit Attorney Folk forced John A. Lee to resign from the lieutenant-governorship of Missouri, it is dispelled by the announcement now made that Lee has made another confession before the grand jury that he was the medium through which Daniel J. Kelley, the baking powder trust agent, reached the Senate.

The report of the committee on criminal jurisprudence of the Missouri senate two years ago was prepared by attorneys for the baking powder trust in New York. It was delivered to Daniel J. Kelley, who sent it to Lieutenant Governor Lee and it was then given to the chairman of the committee, Senator Jas. T. Orchard.

It was on this report that legislation favoring the baking powder trust was passed.

CROP BULLETIN.

Weather Bureau's Weekly Summary of Conditions in Various Districts.

Washington, May 5.—The weather bureau's weekly crop bulletin is as follows:

The week ending May 4 was unseasonably cool over the greater part of the country, the minimum temperature on April 30 and May 1 and 2 being the lowest recorded in the last decade of April and the first decade of May for the past 30 years at nearly all weather bureau stations, from the central and west gulf coasts to the upper Missouri valley, and also at a number of stations in the central Mississippi and Ohio valleys, lake region and New England.

Generally light rainfall or the absence of rain has been favorable for farming operations, but the unseemly low temperatures have checked the growth of all vegetation, and heavy frosts and freezes have caused much damage. Drought has been relieved over Southeastern Texas and over limited areas in the central gulf states but continues over the greater part of the last mentioned districts and in Northern Texas, and rain is needed in Florida. Notwithstanding the decidedly cool weather during the latter part of the week, the temperature in New England and portions of the middle Atlantic states and lake region averaged above the normal. Rain is generally needed on the Pacific coast.

The early-planted corn was extensively killed by the freeze during the latter part of the week in Missouri, Kansas, Oklahoma and Texas, and the crop has suffered from cold weather throughout the southern states. Preparations for planting have progressed in the Ohio valley and middle Atlantic states, but little progress has been made in the states of the upper Missouri valley and lake region. The present season to date has been very unfavorable for corn.

Winter wheat appears to have escaped material injury during the recent freeze over the western part of the winter wheat belt, and the general outlook for this crop continues promising, although a slight deterioration is indicated over portions of the central Mississippi and Ohio valleys. On the Pacific coast the outlook is less favorable, especially in California. Very little seeding of spring wheat could be done over the northern portion of the spring wheat region during the past week. The reports indicate that no serious damage has been done to early sown over the southern portion. On the North Pacific coast the crop is now in need of rain.

Oats sustained more or less injury from cold in the states of the Missouri Valley, and slow growth is generally reported in the central Mississippi and Ohio valleys. Decreased acreage is reported from Illinois and Indiana and uneven stands in Ohio where unfinished seeding is progressing slowly.

Weekly Trade Report.

New York, May 2.—Bradstreet's says:

Weather conditions and labor disturbances, actual or threatened, have been temporarily unsettling elements in the trade and industrial situation this week, but great basic elements, such as general business and crop conditions, remain largely favorable. Cold weather and snow in the west have checked farm work and interfered with retail distribution and retarded re-orders. The exact opposite, however, is noted at the east, where the weather has been spring-like and a much needed stimulus to retail distribution has thus been given.

Wholesale trade is seasonably quiet though some sharp contrasts are shown in diffefferent branches of the same trade. The pig iron market is generally quite dull with prices weakening, but steel and finished products generally are eagerly sought and very firm. In the textile trades the strike of Lowell cotton goods employes still continues, while the abnormal condition of cotton prices checks large operations. Raw wool is again lower, largely in sympathy with the quieter tone of business for men's wear goods for fall delivery. Considerable machinery is reported idle in this branch. The outward movement of corn is increasing but exports of flour this week are smaller than last week and this week a year ago.

All the usual measures of trade volume testify to the generally satisfactory conditions ruling. Gross railway earnings for the first three weeks of April promise to exceed those of a year ago by fourteen per cent, and the net returns so far received for March are extremely favorable.

Pig iron has been dull at most markets except Pittsburg, where a quite heavy movement is reported. This is attributed to some slight price concessions, bessemer pig iron being quoted 50 cents lower than a week ago. Foundry pig iron at the west is reported dull and rather weak in tone, and the same is true of southern iron. When steel and the finished products of iron are considered, however, a notable difference is found. Steel billets are apparently as scarce as ever, and structural material, plates, sheet bars and rails are in active request at firm prices. The fact is that finished products were not advanced relatively as much as the cruder forms, and the necessky of downward price revision is less manifest.

Some other metals are weaker, lead being marked down 30 cents per 100 pounds and copper is also lower, both at home and abroad, but silver has reached the highest price in two years, owing to the recent purchases for Philippine coinage purposes and prospects of currency reform in Mexico.

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, May 5.—Close.—The gossip on 'Change today was of all sorts and varieties. There was bull news for the bulls and bear news for the bears, and you paid your money and took your choice. The cables from abroad reflected the break in domestic markets yesterday and the weather conditions are much improved. This was the substance of the early bear news and under the influence of this July was a shade easier at the start. Cash and May opened unchanged at 75½c.

As the session progressed the market gave some evidence of firmness by an advance of ¾c. This gain was made on buying by the southwest. St. Louis advices speak of crop damage reports from very reliable sources. Armour was reported to be a buyer of July during the morning and a Chicago wire said the crowd there was short and just a little bit nervous. Bradstreet's decrease in the world's available wheat supply was 5,100,000, against 7,000,000 a year ago. Cables say that the foreign situation is very bullish, but quotations fail to support this claim.

Continental advices say that American wheat is difficult of sale on account of lower prices for other varieties. Primary receipts were 334,000; last week, 339,000; last year, 271,000; shipments, 506,000; last week, 535,000; last year, 212,000. Twenty-two loads of wheat were reported for export. Minneapolis wires that no damage reports were received there today. The close was unchanged for cash and May and ¼c higher for July.

The cables for corn show some improvement and a steady opening was the result on the local board this morning. May opened ¾c higher and July ¼c lower. The receipts are liberal and grading shows some improvement. The weather is once more favorable for the coarse grain. United Kingdom and Continental cables say that the arrivals of corn there are in bad shape and that buyers refuse to bid for it on account of its poor condition. Primary receipts were 435,000; last week, 413,000; last year, 487,000; shipments, 555,000; last week, 406,000; last year, 290,000. Toward midday May lost all of its early gain. July held steady. The close was firm, ¾c higher for May and ⅝c higher for July.

The oats market opened unchanged for both options. Trading was very light and there was no change in prices up to noon. The close was unchanged for May and ¼c higher for July.

The seed market, as expected at this season of the year, is very quiet. The opening was unchanged. There were no receipts and 38 bags for shipment; last year's receipts, 98; shipments, 250. The close was unchanged.

TOLEDO.

Wheat—	Open	High.	Low.	Close.	Today May 4 Close.
Cash	.75½	75½	75½	75½	75½
May	.73½	75½	75½	75½	75½
July	.72⅝	72¾	72⅝	72⅝	72½
Corn—					
May	.44	44	43½	43½	43⅝
July	.44⅝	45	44⅝	45	44⅞
Oats—					
May	.33⅜	....	....	33⅜	33⅜
July	.32½	....	....	32½	32½
Clover Seed—					
Oct.	.$5.40	$5.40	$5.40	$5.40	$5.40
Rye—No. 2, 53c.					
Timothy—Prime, $1.45.					

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
May	.78½	78¾	78¼	78⅝	78⅝
July	.72⅜	73¼	72⅜	73⅛	72½
Sept.	.70	70⅝	70	70⅝	70¼
Corn—					
May	.43⅜	43⅞	43⅜	43⅝	43½
July	.44½	45	44⅜	44⅞	44⅝
Sept.	.44	44½	44	44⅜	44¼
Oats—					
May	.33½	33⅝	33¼	33⅝	33⅜
July	.31½	32⅛	31⅝	31⅞	31¾
Sept.	.29⅛	29⅝	29	29⅝	29⅛

NEW YORK.

Wheat—					
May	.82	82¼	82	82¼	82⅜
July	.77⅛	77⅝	77⅛	77⅝	77⅜
Sept.	.75⅜	75⅝	75¼	75⅝	75⅝
Corn—					
May	.54	54	54	54	54
July	.51¼	51⅝	51¼	51⅝	51¾
Sept.	....	....	....	....	50¼

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—					
May	.70½	71¼	70½	71⅝	70¼
July	.67⅜	68⅛	67⅜	68¼	67¼
Sept.	.67¼	68¼	67¼	67⅝	67¼

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—					
May	....	....	....	75¼	74⅞
July	....	....	....	75⅝	75⅜

DULUTH.

Wheat—					
May	....	....	....	78	77½
July	....	....	....	77¼	76⅝

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
May	.$18.75	$18.80	$18.50	$18.50	$18.60
July	.17.15	17.15	16.97	17.05	17.15
Sept.	.16.75	16.75	16.60	16.62	16.80
Lard—					
May	.9.05	9.05	8.97	8.90	9.10
July	.9.20	9.20	9.00	9.00	9.17
Sept.	.9.22	9.22	9.05	9.05	9.22
Ribs—					
May	.9.32	9.32	9.30	9.30	9.42
July	.9.45	9.45	9.32	9.32	9.42
Sept.	.9.37	9.37	9.25	9.25	9.35

Money and Stocks.

New York, May 5.—Noon.—Money on call easy at 2@2½; prime mercantile paper, 5@5½. Exchanges, $242,275,226; balances, $13,877,358.

New York, May 5.—Wall St.—Prices advanced a fraction all around on light opening dealings. The gain in Delaware & Hudson reached a point and the coalers generally showed signs of strength. Canadian Pacific was up 5%. Kansas & Texas preferred declined ¾.

The market was active during the first hour, but the demand was well fed and prices did not advance notably above the opening level. Delaware & Hudson reacted 1¾ and then rallied a point and Canadian Pacific got a point above last night. Leather preferred rose 1%. Pump 1¾ and Paper 1¾.

The market stiffened, but the only new gains reaching a point amongst prominent stocks were in St. Paul, Northwestern, Louisville & Nashville and St. Louis Southwestern preferred, which gained 1 to 1¾. There was active demand for International Paper stocks, the common rising 2¾ and the preferred 2. Gains of 1 to 2 were made by International Power, Sloss, Sheffield Steel, Evansville & Terre Haute preferred, Toledo, St. Louis & Western, Peoria & Eastern and New York, Chicago & St. Louis. There were losses of 1½ by New Haven, Kansas & Texas preferred and Reduction & Refining. Bonds were steady at noon.

Large blocks of Reading were bought, lifting it a sharp fraction. The other coalers were not benefited by its rise. Lackawanna reacted 4 and rallied 2 and Delaware & Hudson was at the lowest. Some of the trans-continental stocks hardened an additional fraction, but they did not hold. Colorado and Southern second preferred advanced 1 and Linseed preferred 3¼. Toledo, St. Louis & Western preferred and Iowa Central preferred declined 1.

New York